THE REALITY OF GODLIKE DREAMS: SATAN, DEMONS, ANGELS, GODS, WITCHES, FAIRIES, MAGIC AND APOCALYPSES. A SAMPLE FROM 1000+ PERSONAL DREAMS.

By: Joel v.d. Reijden | **Date:** Oct. 18, 2025 | **Last update:** June 2, 2026 | SUPERNATURAL RESEARCH CENTER

Real dreams. Real scenes. Real people. Real encountered entities. ISGP also has a politics-related godlike dream article. The dreams also heavily overlap with the Ayahuasca Bible.

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"The demon witches come for you at night, to teach you lessons. They are not bad to you. They are trying to protect Megan, part of Satan's Hellic army. Just one aspect, one element in this unseen world that you inhabit, that you crossover into."

~ April 21, 2022, personal dream log.

"It is Satan who transforms himself into the appearances and resemblances of different persons ... in dreams [where he makes witches] ride on certain beasts with Diana, a goddess of the pagans, or with Herodias..."

~ 1486, The 'Malleus Maleficarum', a huge influence on royal courts and the Vatican in witch burning. Apparently never been cited before. Very recognizable though. I only stumbled across it in May 2025.

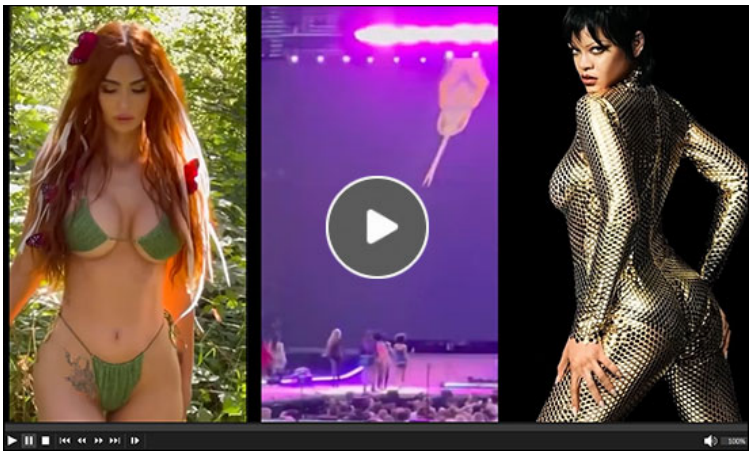
"Man's thoughts [are] sometimes so weak and indefinite that the Devil cannot use it to reach a sure recognition of his thought [so] he harasses these people in dreams instead. ... This can also happen as the result of a similar motion caused by demons... People [have been] freed from the Devil's power, [but] they were still very severely harassed for a long time afterwards, especially at night-time."

~ 1486, The 'Malleus Maleficarum'. Similarly not been cited, yet recognizable.

INTRO

What is going on here?

I don't know. *Cough* 🙊 👶 :



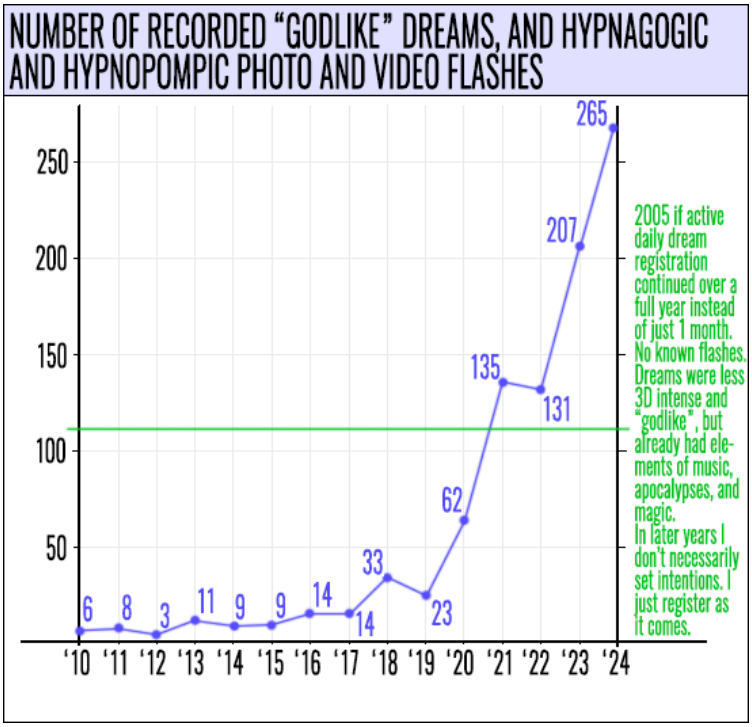
It's just a hint. Not a documentary. More so even for 'The Ayahuasca Bible: The Book of Black Caapi'. You won't get it. You will neeeeever get it. It's too great of a conspiracy to grasp.

Should never have been published

Similar to the 'Godlike Dreams: Globalist Politics' oversight, it wasn't exactly my primary choice to publish any of the dreams here. But considering this is not your typical New York Times bestseller list material (where it should be for a year-plus), and bankrobbing is part of a woman's mating dance, the alternative is keeping them on a backshelf until the day I die. There's a lot more where this came from, with more being generated as the nights progress, but upsetting religious authorities around the world as a whole is not exactly allowed, not to mention having all the political work of this author tied to it.

I certainly need a list of dreams for ISGP's Supernatural Research Center to quickly demonstrate that dreams most certainly can have mysterious components to them, beyond merely memory- and fear-processing. This way I can also discuss elements of these dreams in other ISGP articles.

Beyond that, the dreams here are more than a sample at this point. But there is plenty more. I transcribed over 1,000 dreams at the moment, and the ones copy-pasted over here by no means are the only interesting ones. I selected one or more related to each woman (for more reasons than just being annoying), plus a bunch of dreams with a relevant theme for future discussion. I'm basically trying to get enough "sample" material to basically have a 200 page paperback book ready to print.


NUMBER OF RECORDED "GODLIKE" DREAMS, AND HYPNAGOGIC AND HYPNOPOMPIC PHOTO AND VIDEO FLASHES
250
200
150
100
50
6
8
3
11
9
9
14
14
33
23
62
135
131
207
265
'10 '11 '12 '13 '14 '15 '16 '17 '18 '19 '20 '21 '22 '23 '24
2005 if active daily dream registration continued over a full year instead of just 1 month. No known flashes. Dreams were less 3D intense and "godlike", but already had elements of music, apocalypses, and magic.
In later years I don't necessarily set intentions. I just register as it comes.

Starting in 2025, I began trying to suppress the "godlike" dreams a little, as they are way too much to maintain. They're fascinating though. Likely I didn't record or transcribe 3,000+ additional godlike-type dreams that I was not able to fully remember, or didn't think were fascinating or intense enough.

No drugs, no AI

Maybe important to mention: all dreams here - except two - were produced while being fully sober: no alcohol, no medicines, no psychedelics. I have taken a psychedelic or two in my life, but dreams were produced days, weeks, months, or years after taking them.

Similarly, apart from the images at the top, not a drop of AI was used. While I quickly dump 95% of recordings after transcribing the dreams, just to keep my phone and laptop a little bit tidy, I keep audio on the most important ones. Hundreds of hours of audio loaded with dreams and dictations go back to 2012. A portion of them have existed since 2015 in webarchives.

For the rest, there is no lack of witnesses, so these dreams have a real, physical and uniquely "high level" history.

PERSON-TIED DREAMS

Cathy

Megan associate or friend since 2014. Many early Cathy dreams are listed in the Serpent Vision section, as she has been triggering an unusual amount of these type of flashes and dreams.

Snake queen torturer

Dream wake up on April 3, 2015:

> *I notice colors greatly intensifying in my dream. I immediately go: "Uh oh!", as I've had this before. I walk through this brownish purple mist in the jungle. I see Indians being tortured in hideous manners. All of a sudden this giant, vicious snake - 1 meter (3 feet) wide body at least and 20 meters (60 feet) long - with a tiara on her head slithers into view with unbelievable speed and agility. It chases me as I try to get away. I fall back and there's this insanely powerful telepathic message drilled into my head when the snake leans over me: "I WILL NOT BE IGNORED!!"*
>
> *I almost wake up screaming. The message is clear: "Leave Cathy alone. Do not retaliate. She is the boss and you need to..."*

Stabbed in the head

Dream wake up on May 24, 2018:

> *An unusually vivid dream. I was repeatedly stabbed in the head with a rather gorgeous-looking sacrificial knife. It was beautifully curved and entirely made of glass-like shards. The room in which it happened was blood-red with dragons flying all around.*
>
> *Guess I'm not allowed to block Cathy. Even if it is just temporarily.*

Wolf cage

Mini-dream wake up on April 16, 2020:

> *A cage full of wolves. In the forest. At night. A campfire is nearbye, putting a scenic glow over the cage. It's a very vivid scene. So I'm close to the cage and I see a pack of growling wolves inside. Grrrrrrr! One of them is biting through the encasing, made of tree branches and leaves. It's looking at me wild and vicious. I either*

> *need to pacify them or I need to run like hell.*
>
> *"Cathy is Megan's Native American soul sister. Their blood is connected. They're wolf sisters. [Removed.]"*

Lauren

Lauren is a secret friend of Megan since at least 2017.

Flying fairy shoes - ft. Jake and Logan Paul

Dream wake up on Feb. 18, 2024:

> *Oh, THESE kind of dreams again. One of Lauren's friends gave me these new fairy shoes that have come out. You can stretch them around your existing shoes and come in various colors. I take the pink ones. All you do next is turn on some music and they fly you all around.*
>
> *Jake and Logan Paul are my neighbors. They are being annoying by blasting some non-existent heavy metal I don't want my fairy shoes to dance to. I open my windows and start extra loud blasting my own non-existent supergood trancy dancy music. Jake and Logan soon shut off their music and close their windows.*
>
> *I somewhat hesistantly step off the balcony. After a slight drop, the fairy shoes allow me to hover in mid air. Instantly they go, *whooooooosh!* and take me for a superwild rollercoaster ride: through the trees, around a circular tree house, and over the apartment building I live at. It's an insane ride.*
>
> *Cathy's boyfriend is standing in the tree house, together with some people I knew. As I zoom past I joke, "Goddamn, people can fly for one day and already they build a tree house!" *Whoooof!* Got worried what would happen if the music cuts out in between songs, but the shoes are uncontrollable.*

Arianny

Secret friend of Megan since 2015, and later also of Kylie.

Arianny's question

Dream wake up on December 8, 2018, after a bit of focus on the Yin-Tang before going to sleep:

Dream of a terribly haunted mansion. It gave me a super-scared feeling. I assume yet another exorcism.

At the end of the dream, it's different. I'm walking through a crowded restaurant. Arianny is sitting at one of the tables. She grabs my arm as I walk past. She has these intensely-colored purple blocked gums, and goes:

"Can I ask you: who do you like the most? Cathy? Dynah? Samantha? I think you don't know how much you mean to someone and how you come across to that person."

I wake up.

Failed matrix unplugging

Arianny is not in this dream, but she triggered it. Dream wake up on March 25, 2019:

Crazy matrix dream. I'm in the tram. I see some really cute, nice girl that has the exact same backpack as I have. I walk over and comment on it. Afterwards, she continues to smile and make eye contact with me, even as she walks out. I go, "I can't miss this chance of meeting such a pretty girl."

All of a sudden there are unplugged matrix actors around me in the tram. "She's an evil matrix agent," one of them, a female, says. Another agent is standing next to me. It's Christian Slater, the actor. Slater uses a device to stop time and remove a chip from my head. He explains that if I learn my third major life lesson, the chip will automatically self-destruct, killing me. Ending my existence.

Instantly after Slater removed the chip and allows time to continue, the matrix fights back. A beautiful matrix agent with Shaolin Kung Fu skills tries to kill me with a sword. Slater anticipates this, sneaks up behind, and kills her. However, very unusually, the matrix refuses to give up. The attacker instantly respawns, comes back from another position in the crowd, and attacks me again. She has insane sword skills, but somehow I manage to hold her off with a microblade situated alongside my lower thumb.

An endless stream of riddles in my face while I'm fighting this matrix woman. Every second a new one. Fail to solve one and boom! I'm dead.

> *Slater kills the agent many times, but in the end stops trying. He let's me fight on my own for a while, until I agree to have the chip put back in my head again.*
>
> *I'm back in the tram. The matrix actors are all blown away that my unplugging failed to work. I'm not aware anymore who they are though. Or what happened. I wake up.*
>
> *Upon wake up, I notice that I'm still pressing my right thumb to my index finger, as if I'm still holding the microblade to defend myself. It might involve Mikkyo as well, but I'm not feeling much energy moving through my fingers.*

Sex doll mistake - ft. Elon Musk

Dream wake up on July 15, 2022:

> *We're all in the same building. Elon Musk goes up the elevator. Arianny is there. After a while, Arianny wants to peek into Elon's office, worried that he may have been assassinated. Elon's office is this super-brightly lit space, all neon colors - a full-on LSD room. Elon is sitting there, stoically blowing up what seems like a sex doll of Arianny. Arianny yells in shock: "Oh no! We are gonna get you help, Elon!" and goes, "Iiiiiiiiii!" as she runs out on her high heels.*
>
> *A few seconds later, Elon is done and stoically looks at the door Arianny left through. He shrugs his shoulders and continues with what he's doing: building some kind of android that is used for one of his experiments: the creation of an algorithm that predicts how objects bounce off walls in this room. It's not meant to be a sex doll.*
>
> *It's a hilarious scene, really.*

Mother Earth / God of Lightning

Hypnopompic vision wake up on June 30, 2020:

> *Photoflash wake-up. It's dark. A thunderstrom is nearing. I see dark silhouettes of clouds. Then a bright thunder flash. *Flash!* *Babooooooom!* Everything lights up. For a split second it can be seen that the edge of the clouds is shaped in the form of a pregnant woman holding her belly.*

This ended up being 15 minutes before Arianny announced her pregnancy to the world in a Mother Earth photoshoot, holding her belly. I

had no clue she was pregnant with what would become, you know... you check the name. After the vision, I literally went around, *"Who's pregnant?"* Until I saw Arianny was.

I have no clue if Arianny already had picked the name before this vision, but it's nevertheless a noteworthy set of coincidences. A similarly odd "godlike thing" ultimately happened with Megan giving birth. Many years earlier it happened with Cathy and the 1 in 100,000 coincidence.

Flirting with the gay guy - ft. Nick

Hypnopompic vision wake up on September 9, 2024:

> *We're on a road trip. My regular family is there, plus a bunch of people I do not recognize. Nick is there. He has a slightly odd quality to him. Dressing in yellow and such. Turns out, he's gay. I see him ever-so-slightly kissing another guy.*
>
> *Some time later Nick is sitting next to me in this minivan. I go, "Hey, do you know Arianny?" Quickly giving the excuse, "She's my favorite ring girl." Nick goes, "Yeah." I go, "She was here in the Netherlands, just two days ago. She came here with so and so."*
>
> *I look over my shoulder. Turns out, Arianny is there, on the trip. She is sitting alone, one row behind me. I go, "Arianny, is that you?" She goes, "Yeah, it's me." I go, "Okay. Did you know that Nick is a little bit of a poof?" Carefully treading there. Arianny starts joking, "Hey Nick, my pink panties are a little bit stuck in my vagina. You wanna see?" Nick goes, "Pfff, sure." Because he's gay as fuck and doesn't care.*
>
> *I'm laughing hard in the dream. And then wake up laughing hard too.*

Let's not mention Nick's last name. This could be a very sensitive issue in his community.

Stephanie

Secret friend of Megan since about 2016, and more openly by 2021. Seemingly of Arianny too by that time.

Velvet hearts

Hypnopompic flash with energy movements on March 31, 2016:

> *Beautiful dark savanna. I'm in a large encaged habitat: the "bogeyman cage". Girls I know are looking in from a distance, not knowing what to make of me.*
>
> *Stephanie is the only one in the cage with me. She's a female Wolverine with three long, sharp blades on her hand. She is about to finish me off by striking me in the heart. I'm lying on my back, one arm outstretched to try and prevent her from killing me. I say that I love her.*
>
> **Poof!* Instantly Stephanie, the fearsome Wolverine, explodes into a heart-shaped cloud of hundreds of twirling velvet cloths of the most beautiful pink colors imaginable.*
>
> *I hear people around the world telling each other how much they love each other. Each time this happens there's an explosion into these pink cloths. Very rapidly there's a chain reaction of these exploding pink cloths to the point the Earth isn't visible anymore and I'm completely surrounded by pink.*

Lana

Lana is a secret friend of Megan since 2020.

Lana-Megan witch coven

Dream wake up on May 9, 2023:

> *Some dreams are too much! I wake up inside a dream. I'm dreaming myself, but now I wake up in a kind of bubble that represents a separate dream, belonging to someone else.*
>
> *In this new alternate dream, I walk into a small room. Lana is there. Megan is in the background, but I don't see her yet. All these women are standing around a central table. One of the girls is standing with one of her heels on top of the head of a girl whose head is laying sideways on a dinner plate. She's cutting off the head with a pair of scissors. This happens very graphically and 3D.*

After this horror show, my view widens. Lana is standing right next to the table, just a few feet away. She's intensely staring at me with piercing eyes. She teasingly goes like, "This is my FAVORITE scene! You know where you aaaaaaaaare?" I look around the room. It's filled with women, maybe 15 or so. All the women are intensely, mischievously, but also affectionately glaring at me.

*Now this energetic field starts heavily tingling all around me. *Fffffffff!* I'm trying to back out of the dream. Teasingly, the women say, "Now you're trapped! You always knew that there would be a moment that you cannot get back anymore! Yeah-heh! Yeah-heh!" They all walk over and try to grab me. I just pull away. *Fffffffff!* *Tsssssss!* Pull all the way back to the dimension where I am now. And I can actually see it, this dimension of energetic particles following me back, holding onto me. I pull it all the way back here. And it is SO hard to wake up from this. Even after I have woken up I feel the energetic tingles still fading away.*

"That's witchcraft. You are going to [bleeeeeep]. [bleeeeeep], you are not a man. You are our possession, our witchy possession. We love you. We want to [bleeeeeep]."

This is new. And this is pure witchcraft.

"This is a happy Lana. Imagine when you have a mad Lana. Pfewieh!"

This was preceded by a battle between men. Some disturbing violence used. I was locked inside a steel coffin and worried that someone would turn on the heat and roast me alive.

Megan

The full version of this dream log has 160 Megan dreams and counting, and those are the most fascinating ones. Often Megan is not in the dream, but she is the one triggering them.

Keanu's mist - ft. Keanu Reeves

Dream wake up on June 14, 2016, two months after a first hypnopompic flash of Megan on April 12, 2016:

Initially we were with a group of guys of about 10-20. Megan Fox was among them. She was part of some kind of horrible scientific experiment that caused a sort of cataclysmic event. We tried to stop this from ever happening again to "7000 other worlds". We split some heads with giant swords. Megan Fox from another reality

apparently slit the throat of this Megan Fox, who had been rendered braindead.

At that point some greenish mist began to appear that started to swallow up people. The supposedly deceased Megan was among them. However, we were informed that whoever is engulfed by the mist is captured by something or someone and going to be tortured to death in the most horrendous way possible - even the apparently deceased Megan. We set out to save her - one of our own - and our world as well.

There's little we could do however. We were all running from this greenish/bluish mist that was swallowing up society from the bottom up. Along with thousands of other people, we were all running up skyscrapers trying to escape it, breaking out windows, climbing higher and higher to even higher roofs, helping up others up as we went. I saw a (Turkish) grandmother and her young daughter swallowed by the mist as I couldn't get them to safety. A friend of mine - a dark brown guy with bright blue eyes - I managed to pull up just in time. He was reporting painful symptoms of freezing lungs and eyes.

As it turns out, people captured by the mist are not tortured to death. That was some kind of cover story to hide the real purpose of the experiment. They actually turn into alien-like zombies. These alien-like zombies start to appear here and there out of the mist, attacking people. I stab a number of them in the head with a screwdriver, killing them.

I and at least dozens of others are now at the top of some huge building and see the whole city engulfed in this mist. The mist is still moving up to where we are. I notice a whole city section on top of this building. There's a train station with TGV trains that are leaving non-stop, bringing people to safety through a super-high railway system that is still located higher than the mist.

As I get into the train, just behind the driver, it turns out to be one of the guys of our original group of friends. He explains they figured out who is behind the mist. It's Keanu Reeves, who they have bound and gagged, then decapitated, and thrown down into the mist. Apparently that is going to make things right.

We leave the train station, with the TGV train shoots into the clouds.

> *Before this I am teaching my cat (which I don't have in real life) to fly outside where he transforms into a pink parrot, keeping him on a leash so that he can enjoy himself flying free outside but not escape.*
>
> *After this dream there was another one involving hard competition and some violence. Can't remember the details.*

This is the first Megan-tied apocalypse dream of its kind. Looking back, it coincided with Cathy and Megan beginning to show their connection - with me not really picking up on the hints until months later.

Demon apocalypse

Dream wake up on September 30, 2016:

> *I'm sitting in a bus, near the back. Every seat is taken. The sky is yellow-orange. I see black demons raging on the horizon, attacking towns and people in traffic. We're trying to escape a demon apocalypse.*
>
> *Soon the bus slows down. All movement actually slows down and sound disappears. The demons have gotten hold of us. They're able to control time. The bus lifts up in the air. People are lifted from their seats, slowly, and floating in mid-air. Persons floating in front of me start to bleed from their eyes. Their arms and legs are slowly torn from their torsos. All of this in slow motion and in total silence. I wake up.*

I did not record what activities of mine preceded this dream, but it's a typical Megan dream. I did not know at this point though that Megan had been reading my work for up to two years.

Bone rattle draws in the Four Horsemen

Dream wake up on October 25, 2016. This is the first time I saw the Four Horsemen of the Apocalypse, who would later become very prominent in relation to Megan. At this point I'm still pretty much completely oblivious that Megan has been contacted by Cathy and V, and is paying attention to everything I'm doing. Context:

Sleeping with hands on my chest. I'm definitely feeling a dull pain and little local spells of coldness while doing this, also when awake. It just always gets uncomfortable really quick, like some kind of sick, cold, negative energy is being removed. I wonder how much there is. Also, all

the time I'm dreaming about spirits and am waking up to energy movements:

> *I'm holding a bone rattle, like a bone filled with lots of small grains or something that makes it rattle. I'm rattling it like crazy. It's like a bridge between life and death. I seem to be crossing over spirits to this side, tethering them. Then I see the Four Horsemen or something. This thing is calling me to stop. But I don't stop.*
>
> *Next I wake up and I'm cold all over, but that also might be because air is coming under the blankets underneath my legs. This doesn't make much sense though, certainly not with my chest and entire torso being so cold. There's also some energy movement I feel, some buzzing. I don't know. It's just really weird. Before this I also had a dream about a spirit of some sort.*

I continue to sleep with my hands on my chest:

> *I wake up again. The dreams about spirits continue.*

2025 comment: Energy work releases negative energy and spirits. They do not draw them in, at least not in a negative sense. That's easy to tell, because you always feel better afterwards. If anything, I feel the dream revealed what type of negative energy was in the process of being released, or maybe what connections were being opened up - for further healing. Unfortunately, I don't remember anymore what *"this thing"* is that *"is calling me to stop."*

Insane teleportation dream - and mushies breaking into the physical realm

Context: Looking back, about 17 hours before the following crazy intense dream, also on June 25, 2018, I had the apparent supernatural 'Electric Snake' haunting, this while visiting my parents' home just after midnight (they were on vacation). Reading back, it may not have been a coincidence that this haunting was triggered while I repeatedly listened to my new favorite song, 'Freaky Friday', which had Kendall singing at the end. If true, it was a psychic hint that emerged 4 months before the first Kendall dream of October 17, 2018, which had a fairy quality - and I similarly associate with the psychic effects of "magic mushrooms".

I very much suspect the dream below also is tied to me experimenting at home with the psychic powers of alive and growing psychedelic mushrooms, and being annoyed with their lack of (psychic) power when you don't physically ingest them. They can strongly psychically communicate through dreams and the hypnagogic and hypnopompic

state, but I was looking for some type of connection while fully awake. Also, I had asked them to communicate directly with Megan in her dreams instead of just me. Well, it appears that once again the mushies wanted to set the record straight about their supposed lack of power:

> *At 8:45 I wake up from the craziest dream. It was an ordinary dream until the final stage. I was in a car with Tom at that point. I drop to my ankles, sitting in an upright fetus position. I spin forward, lightning fast. *Whoooooooooop!* *Poof!* All of a sudden I'm sitting next to a super-vivid Brian Austin Green on some plane or bus. The scene is unbelievably vivid for a dream. Megan's chair is empty. It looks as if she walked off to the back the second I teleported in.*
>
> *Brian has his legs up, half lying, like he's in the midst of a road trip. He's slender with a very small belly poking up from underneath a gray shirt. He holds his palm up, like, "What are YOU doing?", with it pointing to the seats of his three children in front of us. Then he says, annoyed and maybe with a bit of bored look, "Look, we'll finance your site."*
>
> *I don't speak, but am having a lot of thoughts: I take exception to his annoyed look. And I wonder what "finance" means. The hosting costs aren't much. I hate taking the money, but kinda need it, and I'm wondering why Megan is absent from the conversation. I feel like I've been undermining the relationship. I'm wondering if she likes the information, but isn't allowed to talk to me directly from Brian. I'm uncomfortable about the situation.*
>
> *Apparently I asked for clarification at some point, because next Brian, with the same annoyed look, says, "Look, we'll finance your book." My thoughts go: A book? I can do that. But how are you going to get me a contract? How are you going to draw in the media? How are you actually going to get the message out there?*
>
> *Next thing I know I'm teleported back to the dream I originally had: I violently spin forward into a ball and *whoooooooooop!* *Poof!* I'm back in the car. Tom is asking me if I'm okay. I start to awaken, but in contrast to the past two wake ups in these last two hours, this one is very tough. My body feels VERY heavy. I have great trouble moving any limbs. It takes a minute or two before I can start reaching for my phone to dictate a few things.*
>
> *This experience probably is a bit more intense than I've had recently in relation to Megan, certainly the vividness of the Brian*

> *scene was off-the-charts. Some high-powered 3D graphics were involved there.*

As mentioned, 17 hours later I had the 'Electric Snake' haunting. I very much suspect it were the mushies at the very least showing that they can powerfully induce hallucinations while I'm fully awake and not directly under their influence - and over great distances. Alternately, they may have been showing me that they can break through into the physical realm, but no one else was present and I didn't grab my phone, so I don't know if anyone else would have heard the electric ticking all around the room.

Smelling sulfur

Dream wake up on November 3, 2018:

> *Clearly smelled sulfur in my nose upon waking up. Gone within seconds, but it alarmed me enough to open the door of the bedroom and see if anything is burning in the kitchen. Nothing going on, however. And I clearly smelled sulfur, not something burning.*
>
> *Some horrible dream immediately preceded it in which a girl gets torn to pieces and my head gets lobbed off with an axe by a demon-like zombie.*

A few days later I hear Louis Farrakhan, a conspiracy disinformer and Jew hater who heads the Nation of Islam, say cite John 8:45, 47: *"When [the Devil] lies, he speaks his native language, for he is a liar and the father of lies."*

Satan visits

This mixed dream and channeling experience happened on February 10, 2019, 6 months after 'Blood Ritual II' and mostly getting rid of the nightmares. Looking at old logs of mine, this also immediately was after I unblocked Megan on Instagram and going to sleep - Megan the dream triggerer of all things Satan - as we will get to. At the time I did not really realize that connection though.

> *"I was more than a 1,000 years old when I watched God being born..." So quick, I lost it!*
>
> *I had a dream. And in the end I saw bunnies hopping on a field, but then there was some blackness and Satan was drawn in really deep*

> *and powerful. I saw a field of flames - fire. Like an entrance to Hell. I felt this extreme evil. "God just wanted the matrix by inventing reality..." Something like that. I lost it. ...*
>
> *I didn't really want to hear the message. I got scared by this enormous, all-encompassing power that was being projected into my being, removing my own consciousness. Satan is now doubting me.*
>
> *"You think you can hide? ... What are you doing? Pushing me out? You wanted me, right? Why are you rejecting me? You are going to listen to this. You have to let me take possession. Stop fighting me."*
>
> *Having this mugwort around me is REALLY not helping. When I relax, I feel this incredible, all-encompassing Satan-like power taking possession of me. Blood and fire permeating the matrix, my reality, and taking over. I can resist, but it seems futile. It's everywhere around me. In order to get the dictations, my consciousness basically has to be gone. The mugwort is drawing it in.*
>
> *"[Satan voice:] Take that mugwort out, you silly goose. It's about the intent. Mugwort cannot protect you. Only your intentions can protect you. ... Get rid of the mugwort. It's a crutch. You are being lazy by not removing it all. If you want to be an evil witch who talks to the devil on a full moon, then you use mugwort. You can also just decide to not use it. To just be a good person. It's enough. Hell will fade. Hell will retract."*

A very long dictation follows.

Massacre

Dream wake up on February 1, 2020:

> *I visit the aftermath of a mass shooting, which I saw happen from a distance. A bus and a bar have been shot up, with dozens of dead people lying around. That's not all. A lot of people still are alive and are just sitting or standing, frozen in time.*
>
> *Megan is one of these frozen individuals, sitting at a wooden table outside the bar with a whole bunch of people. However, she is looking straight at me and holds up a middle finger under the table. She is dressed as in her latest movie 'Rogue', complete with face paint. She is still semi-frozen, however, with everyone else being fully frozen.*

It's just a strange, unusually powerful scene. Very vivid.

"God race" butchers everyone

Dream wake up on July 3, 2020:

> *This was an extremely disturbing dream. Gods among men. Speed demons, or time demons. These "gods" really were just demons. I saw a number of them. They couldn't be touched, because they are not bound by time. They can see both the past and the future, and move to it.*
>
> *But everybody on planet Earth, we were all pawns. We were manipulated and forced into killing each other. Large battles with everybody shooting arrows at each other. Huge catacombs with bloody, butchered corpses. It was bloody murder. Just massacre after massacre after massacre. Horrendous. Humans were just being butchered for the fun of it. There was an enormous amount of torture there.*

This dream involved a lot of dictations.

Hell refugee

Dream wake up on July 27, 2020, hours after sending Michael Bay a first and only teasy DM on Megan:

> *I'm at home, at night. So I hear this noise and think it's the air conditioning. But then I go, "No, that is not possible. This is actually the shower I'm hearing." I slowly walk towards the bathroom and hear a loud *clunk*: the water is shut off...*
>
> *Kinda terrified, I open the bathroom door that is ajar, and look in - in my safest Counterstrike positioning possible... There's a woman there, wet, facing the wall. Very slightly overweight, but very pretty it seems. She's covering her chest as she is facing the wall, only wearing black panties.*
>
> *Some kind of yellow goo is emanating from her nose as she slowly turns her face to the side. I get a sense she has been tortured and has freshly escaped Hell.*
>
> *Boom! I wake up. I'm super glad that this was only a dream. This is some scary-ass dream triggering.*

Satanic blood portal possession

Dream wake up on March 20, 2021:

> *Okay, this took on new epic proportions in terms of like Satanic horror. Holy shit! Basically like this enormous Satanic force was unleashed within my own soul. My own body.*
>
> *Falling from the sky. Falling from Heaven. We are descending in darkness via these thick ropes or vines. We're dancing on and around them a little bit. Various musicians are around me. Next to me is Paul McCartney.*
>
> *The dream takes a dark twist as Paul McCartney starts dying and I can feel him die as we are going down. I can sense how he is losing consciousness.*
>
> *The next scene is me on a street corner with kids playing around, looking up towards a giant tree. Paul McCarthey's corpse slams into the tree with blood and liquid-feeling pieces of body splattering all over me and the neighborhood.*
>
> *Once on the ground, a game of cat-and-mouse is being played between secretly-operating sorcerers in the neighborhood. This eventually leads to one sorcerer opening a portal to a blood dimension with these horrific devil beings.*
>
> *When this portal is opening, everyone is drawn to it. So there are all these wizards around, some supporting the opening while others do not.*
>
> *The portal is situated underground. First the ground starts rippling. It develops into this blood-filled portal that starts to spill out into this dimension. It comes alive in this dimension.*
>
> *The first sorcerer to notice that something is wrong is this English guy. He's the long-haired captain from Mel Gibson's 'The Patriot'. He's a Man of Letters here. He realizes what is going on when this puddle is developing and this angelic-type singing begins. "Ha-zho! Hah! Hoh-ho! Hoh-ho! Hoh-ho!" This portal is opening up and about to be unleashed. The Man of Letters notices that some metal device is not supposed to connect with the pool - which is what one of the other sorcerers did. So he pulls out the iron device and goes, "I got it!"*

> *But no! It gets sucked right back into the pool, now towards the center. That is when this portal opens up on everybody. *Gggggggh!* It expands. And everybody around gets engulfed by this portal of blood. It just goes boom! and explodes! *Bgggggh!*

> *I run and as I look back, I see the corpse of this Man of Letters that is completely covered in blood flying towards me, amidst a tsunami of blood. Both are about to slam me in the face.*

> *At that moment I'm back in the street again, and I realize that this portal of blood, this incredible insanely powerful evil force, has just been born inside my soul. Has been awoken. *Booogh!* And now I worry. I am deathly afraid that my soul is gone. That this has taken over. I can feel it as I'm standing on the street. I fear it is going to take over my soul. Take over everything.*

> *I don't really transform. It doesn't go that far. But I feel the smoke coming out of my mouth. My eyes start to trouble and blur. I'm resisting being overtaken very, very hard. This is the most scarily intense, most bloody intense, most retarded intense dream ever. A blood-filled Satan force born inside of me. Activated inside me.*

> *The bloody nature of it, I know what it... But this is kinda perfect in teaching you that you don't mess with Satan or anything like that. This is not cute. This is a nightmare of nightmares. Such a horror. You never go in that direction. You never-ever go in that direction!*

In subsequent months, I would occasionally trigger visions of fiery landscapes and even beings arising from the ground out of blood portals. Kylie did a pretty decent job of portraying this at the next Halloween again. Although imagine even more blood: fully covered. Lolo did a decent impression too. Although she can't use too much either to keep it sexy.

Pestilence

Dream wake up on August 1, 2021, after joking that Megan always gives me apocalypse dreams:

> *I'm in a dark, underground, muddy cave, seemingly trying to find my way out or moving through as fast as possible. I have a strong sense that there are thousands of rats in these tunnels that will eat me the second I relax or turn off my light.*

> *I wake up.*

Horsemen of the Apocalypse

Dream wake up on August 2, 2021, just after midnight, after the above 'Pestilence' dream:

> *I'm in this old barn. Early on, a raven was flying up against a window that I was looking out of. Very eery already then. Some pretty girl was around somewhere as well.*
>
> *Next I'm standing around a table where an old man, seemingly my sorcerer-teacher, is putting magical items into a bag that I'm supposed to take with me. We are still in this leaky and creaky barn. The wind outside starts to howl. There's a sense of urgency, because something is coming. We have to leave quickly.*
>
> *I open the door that leads into the main hall of the barn. There's this translucent spirit of a rider that seems to have just moved in here through the wall. I turn around and go, "Oh shit, we've got company."*
>
> *As I move back into the room, we realize that the other horsemen, possibly Satan himself, are situated outside the front door on the opposite end. The front door opens. One of the riders moves into the doorway. His speech sounds something like, "Oeh-agh-la-ha-ar!" They want us to give them all the seals. Like these little rune-like mini-tablets we were putting into a bag. They want to have it.*
>
> *This was like hyper-Hollywood-3D. Really ghosty too. Pfooh!*

Hunted by the Horsemen of the Apocalypse

Dream wake up on April 10, 2022:

> *I'm on my motorcycle, running from the horsemen of the apocalypse. I stop at a cobblestone castle, where I enter a medieval tavern-like area.*
>
> *A pretty girl and two guy friends are sitting there. I want to impress the girl, but stay on the surface due to my issues. After a while the guys find a register in which I'm listed as a troublemaker. I walk over to them and rip it from their hands. I go, "No one is supposed to see this! This is painful, you know!" The vibe gets a little weird.*
>
> *However, I carry a box with documents and pictures with me, among them of Danielle. "There's more going on here! See this? You*

shouldn't have overlooked this!" Now they start getting intrigued and want to know more.

I go, "Well, this is what they are interested in. This is all you've got to learn." I ask the girl to pick a card from a tarot deck. She picks one and turns it over. The card is blank. It shocks me as well, but I just tell her, "The basic idea is that you were always meant to pick that card, from the beginning of time until the end of time. This was always meant to be. There is no choice."

We look out through the open door. The wind starts howling and it starts raining. I go, "Oh my God, he's here!" I'm trying to run out, through the back. I see the horsemen outside, one of them. On foot. He carries an axe.

As I'm scooting out the back, I notice that this girl and her guy friends are starting to fight the horseman for me, trying to save me. Eventually she gets decapitated by the horseman. I see her head fly off and laying on the ground, looking at me. The other guys are killed as well. They keep regenerating however, and continue to fight the horseman, keeping him away from me.

I'm hiding. I'm scared. Then there's this message: "To defeat the horseman is to open up."

Devil visit as the Apocalypse begins - ft. Charlie Sheen

Dream wake up on May 14, 2022:

I'm in a white limousine with Tom and others, including my mother. We stop in front of a mansion situated in a large valley. It's the home of an ex of Charlie Sheen. Not Denise Roberts. She lives on the other side of the road, some distance away.

I'm the only one in the group who knows that more is going to happen. Or has a feeling of it. We step out of the limousine and walk to the garden fence. There's an electric current on it. Before we get past it, we see the lights go out at the house. Poof! A split-second later the lights all over the valley go out. It turns out that an EMP has been detonated. My mother in particular starts freaking out.

Sensing what is about to happen, I see a car arriving in the dark with green crocodile skin. I go, "There it is!" The devil is sitting inside it, looking like a beast. He's the driver. When he comes closer, I see he's wearing this thick Aztec-like chain around his neck.

I go to Tom, "Look, that's the devil." The devil is kinda nice. Tom is in disbelief though. He cannot believe it, and starts questioning the devil. "Man, is this real? Is this a mask or something?" He grabs the devil's chain. This thick, old chain with an emblem on it.

The dream ends there.

CIA MKULTRA horror facility - ft. Shia LaBeouf

Dream wake up on December 15, 2023:

I broke some rule. What I did was very mild, but I still was arrested. The police recognize that I'm a nice guy. But they go, "Yeah, but you broke the rules..." So I'm still send to a kind of internment camp.

I'm actually brought into a military base where horrendous psychological experiments are carried out in his HUGE building. Unreal. It's a mind control facility. CIA-ran. As I'm being escorted through the facility, experiments are taking place all around me. People everywhere are lobotomized. Portions of their brains are removed. They are experimented on. They have implants. I see people sitting in rows with metal devices on their head. The facility scene is very, very 3D, intensely colored, and a little gritty in its coloring.

The guy I'm brought into the internment camp with has been doing hacking. Sending trojans, also into the facility we're brought into. At the back of the facility, they take the guy I'm with and go, "Well, we're going to experiment on you now." We both go pale as we hear this. "What?!" The guy's head is shaved. The skin and part of the bone are grinded away with an angle grinder to make for a flatter surface. They drill a hole in his head, through his brain. He's still alive as this is happening. He's talking to me: "I'm going to help you escape." And he does, through the trojans he loaded into the facility. I manage to walk out of there.

Once outside the fences, Megan is waiting. I think Shia too. Oh yeah, definitely Shia. They are paranormal beings. But I am too. We fight by shooting energy balls at each other. We all have these special gifts. The gift that I have is that I can reshape reality. I can send out this bubble-type-something and then reality gets rewinded and reshaped within it.

Raining blood / Satan manifests

Dream wake up on December 26, 2023:

> *A Hell dream again. The visions still continue, even though I'm awake: Lying in an old shower. Water and blood is raining down on me. Very disturbing.*
>
> *"Megan is happy, Joel."*
>
> *Another awake vision: I see the devil looking at me from an open car window at 3 feet away, completely consisting of strands of muscle and blood. The bloody muscle that his entire body consists off, wove together out of nothing seconds before. A hyper 3D Hollywood movie effect. He has a look on his face as if saying, "You're having a good time?"*
>
> *I actually don't really. It's worrying. What if these dreams and visions continue without pause? And will it be better when you kill yourself?*

Roasted by the devil

Unusual and very intense pre-sleep vision on February 1, 2024:

> *Really intense vision while trying to go to sleep. I'm on my hands and knees on this metal grill, in the woods, being roasted over a large coal fire. Most of my skin is heavily burned and peeling off. My hands are burned to a crisp. Most of my fingers are gone. It was some kind of torture.*
>
> *The devil emerges. His face is coming up from the ground, through the coalfire, as if he is lying on his back. He's looking me in the eyes, grinning, laughing. He's taunting me as I roast.*
>
> *It's a different type of vision. Intensely 3D, realistic, and detailed. Very raw and gritty.*

Quantum zombie apocalypse

Dream wake up on February 17, 2024:

> *I had a massive apocalypse dream again. Billions of humans turned to monstrous zombies. Some large teacher zombies pointing to the heavens explaining quantum physics and string theory, amidst purple flashes from dark stormy skies. The only way our group was able to hide we were still "alive" was to continually drink wine. It*

> *dulled the smell of our blood and breath. If we didn't drink, very quickly the zombies would turn on us. We would jog through the streets, surrounded by tens of thousands of aggressive zombies. It's hyper 3D, these visions of tens of thousands of zombies in city streets.*

Credit also goes to Tegan.

Interdimensional blood

Dream wake up on June 15, 2024:

> *"I was employed in a house. At first it looked half-decent, but then it just fell apart. Huge leakages I'm observing. Also just weird people. Spies and such. At the end, they came to get me. All of me, with axes and other weapons. I was able to arm myself in time and neutralize them. They blamed me for something. I don't know, but that house was a Satanic house. It kept falling apart. Everything was just such a mess. Old. Decayed.*
>
> *I now see the house, while awake. Blood is all over the walls. Blood is also interdimensionally floating through the air.*
>
> *[Dictation:] "Projected power. Get yourself clean. Love. You were always in Hell. Always in Heaven. Wherever you want to be. The most important part is, you [xxxxxxxxx]."*

Wake up, 9 minutes later:

> *More awake visions. Women bathing in blood, lying in the shower tub. Rolling around in all this black blood spraying down. Just *flash*, *flash*: a white strobe light in the dark.*

Lolorite and Meganate - ft. Lolo

Dream wake up on August 10, 2024:

> *Lolorite and other demons, including Megan. She was known as Meggy Meganate or something. There was this insane apocalypse. This dimension was collapsing. Tremendous evil taking over.*
>
> *I don't remember much. We played some game and we lost. At first, the ground started to become really cold. This mist emerged from it, all over planet Earth. We tried to escape that. As we got higher up in a building, boom! Megan was waiting there with yellow-glowing eyes. Other demons were there with her, including Lolo. She was*

> *known as Lolorite: a winged angel-type demon, similar to Megan. They were looking to annihilate us all.*
>
> *Things just got worse and worse in this dimension. Other stages of the apocalypse unfolded. I can't remember them. Except for the last: the sun started burning hotter and hotter. I was filming it with my phone, but right before the dream ended, I had to drop it due to the intense heat building up in it. As I woke up, the sun started to burn us all.*
>
> *For some time I really thought the dream was real, and there was no waking up from it.*

When I wake up to go to the bathroom, I'm shocked to see the kitchen door's window has about 15 flies on them. That's a first. At that point I had no clue about anything ghosty, and how flies, disinformation or not, have been tied to "demonic" hauntings. I discuss this in ISGP's ghost article. It was likely a coincidence, but that didn't make the experience any less eerie.

Hell and Horsemen apocalypse

Dream wake up on August 29, 2024:

> *I set the timer to this portal type device at 1 minute. It is a portal to Hell. As soon as the portal's timer goes "pling", I'm looking out the window to see if anything is changing.*
>
> *Almost immediately I see these small black trailing clouds move in over the streets. Within seconds these black clouds grow very large, and reach very high, blocking out the sky. Just, *Fffffffffffffhhhhhhh!* Ominous. Like a volcano. Like black volcano ash, engulfing everything.*
>
> *When the clouds obscure almost everything, I see this apocalyptic horseman land on a roof across from me. He has the body of a horse, but the torso and head of a man. He starts killing people. I run deeper and higher into my building. I avoid a number of the flying horsemen and -women by not being seen in the windows. Eventually though, a horsewoman sees me, comes after me, and kills me. She once again is very vividly 3D, having an air of some kind of Egyptian goddess. That is where the dream ends.*
>
> *As the clouds were moving in, I realized that I was dreaming, sort of, and grabbed my phone to video record the entire setting. Only after*

I wake up do I realize how stupid this thought was, as I obviously have no physical phone in my dreams. I'm bummed out about not having recorded it, because it was just so vivid.

Nuclear Hellbeast witch

Awake visions on February 17, 2025:

I had these crazy Megan visions, first before going to sleep and just now again after I woke up. They're unusually intense.

*Megan was like a witch flying over the countryside, towards my new house, just seeing what I'm up to. But there was this huge energy field around her, just crackling: *Ts-k-ssh-k-kssh!* Blue magical light, lightning flashes, white fire. Very violent.*

*Megan lands in my front garden, amidst my new godlike trees. Her being consists of these violent energetic explosions that you can see, but are going on in slightly parallel dimensions. Megan is there, sweet and smiling mischievously. But at the same time there are these ultra-3D, ultra-violent, micro-flashes: the ground being ripped open, only for everything to look normal again a millisecond later. Then this gigantic demon face - *wham!* - flying out of her face towards me, just screaming. All the time there are these Satanic apocalyptic blast waves - *baaaaam!* - blasting out of her body, *whooogh!*, wiping everything away. *Whoooogh!* Everything back to normal a split-second later. Non-stop visions of everything around burning to ashes.*

But here, this exact dimension, so peaceful at the same time.

It's just Megan being possessed by the forces of Hell. Very dangerous. I need help. I need the whole world to help me love her, or her emotional distress will kill us all. That's a strong feeling I had at one point.

MGK

I really don't like reporting on dreams with guys. It's very gay and makes it seem I want something from them, also guys a decade younger than me. I don't - apart maybe from a few "oopsie" leaks on the women's activities.

But almost all dreams involving MGK, also involve Megan. These dreams are of a more lighthearted nature - at least for everyone not me - so they're

not a bad addition. Some of the most intriguing dreams here also are very sexual, so these are skipped.

Sharing Megan

Hypnopompic video flash on August 5, 2021:

> *MGK is sticking out his tongue to me and holding up two condom packages while he is sitting in an open Cadillac, flanked by Megan and another girl. Looks like Megan is sharing him with other girls.*

God-mushroom song

Dream wake up on June 21, 2022:

> *I'm in a public shower. Tom is there. Other guys as well. Someone asks, "What is up with you and Megan?" I go, "I don't know." I put up a song. It's from an album of MGK. I go, "This is a pretty good song." And it is. It is an *amazing* song! It's non-existent in real life. Tom says, "Did you pick this song?" I say, "Yes. Just listen. Don't watch the clip."*
>
> *Shortly after, I have to hold the wall, as the room starts vibrating and spinning, blurring my vision and making it increasingly hard to stand. I go, "Am I the only one who is spinning?" Everyone is. We all start feeling dizzy.*
>
> *With some effort, I look back into a room adjacent to the public shower. It's where the song's music clip is playing. There's a giant mushroom situated in the room with a bright, blinding light emanating from it. It feels like looking at some kind of godforce.*
>
> *The song keeps playing as I wake up: [Chinese sounds:] *Tuuung! Tuuung! Tiiing! Tuuung! Taaang! Taaang! Taaang!* MGK is rapping over it: "Aha-iyah! Ah-hah-hi-yah!"*

Megan dancing to MGK song

Dream wake up on July 16, 2022:

> *Off we go! Tun! Tuh-tuuun! Tun-tun-tun! Tuh-tuuun! Eh! MGK song. A girl with a great body playbacking in front of my house. It's Megan. She's wearing a green suit.*

The entire night was dominated by waking up to MGK songs.

Megan pregnant from MGK

Dream wake up on December 5, 2022:

> *I was selling some hair to MGK. During the conversation I see a picture on MGK's phone of Megan. She is pregnant. It seems like the beginning stages of pregnancy with Megan. Her belly is protruding, just a little. She is lying in like a little artificial creek, surrounded by plants. Very Divine Feminine-esque.*

Megan making jealous

Dream wake up on May 19, 2023:

> *I'm at a home with MGK, just talking. Megan comes by to pick up MGK. I look through the window as they walk through the door towards the subway station. Megan does something, like grab his ass, knowing full well I can see it. I yell through the window: "Are you making jealous again!?" Megan looks back, smiling, and goes, "Yeeeeeeeeessss!"*
>
> *The vibe between all of us is great. I wake up basically laughing.*

Rockstar Megan

Dream wake up on February 18, 2024:

> *Another crazy dream. Megan is an emerging rock star, singing her heart out with her new band. Awesome non-existent songs.*
>
> *The stage of her concert is in front of a forest with short trees, obscuring all but the first two rows of the audience. I hide just a little back, so she can't see me. MGK is trying to kick me to the front row. "She will love it, man!" He is enlisting old friends of mine to get me to the front. I protest, "No, no, no, no, she'll get spooked and mess up - and then toss me in prison."*

Megan making jealous again

Dream wake up on February 27, 2024:

> *In the dream I was with a group, on a school trip or something. Megan and MGK were part of it. Megan was continually making me a little bit jealous, by looking over at me, seeking eye contact, and then making out with MGK. There was a paranormal guy doing these psychic readings.*

Megan-MGK singing in the forest

Dream wake up on August 18, 2024:

> *I seem to be in the same forest area as I earlier was with Tegan. There's an encampment in the forest. I'm walking around. There's this MGK song blasting, "Another day! Another way! Ehhh-yeeeeeh!" Megan has a verse too. She's singing. Maybe me as well. Travis Scott might be the one in a vision at the same time.*

Megan duet with MGK

Dream wake up on May 5, 2025:

> *All around us, a ring of nuclear explosions. Boooom! Ending all life on Earth. The city is there. We are there. There were Avenger-type beings there.*
>
> *At the end I was watching a concert with Machine Gun Kelly playing the piano and singing a duet with Megan. Megan has fully pink hair. MGK only a portion.*

Tegan

Secret friend of Megan and Kenlie since 2017, together with her bestie Daci.

Magic death

Immediately before this dream on February 20, 2024, the S. showed up, with a dictation involving:

> *"Magic death, all around you. But you are a good being. We love you. Let Teggy, our Teggy, rule you, haunt you, conquer you. Tegan is your lord. Magic death is coming."*

I fell asleep again, woke up to *"a shrouded being consisting of smoke"* talking about the same things, fell asleep again, and then had the following dream:

> *A vision of a guy at a farm at night, observing paranormal events. I mentally project and become him. It's an eerie place. Spirits moving about. Farm house lights are going off-on. As I walk up towards the corn, I'm starting to float in the air, feeling possessed. Once I get close, each corn stalk turns into a nasty undead being. A huge fist*

and knife fight follows, but I kill them all. Ultra 3D.

The scene cuts to a female psychologist, who shared my paranormal experience. She becomes loopy and goes on pills to deal with the experience.

Demonic shapeshifter

Dream wake up on March 7, 2025:

I was talking to Tegan. I commented that she had made her legs a little taller. Making a joke about it.

Next, Tegan was morphing over and over, like some highly supernatural creature. She kept morphing, like medusa. Totally, deeply supernatural and Satanic and demonic. She looked painted. She was like black with three golden claw streaks at some point, and then morphed into fully purple with silver stripes. She was just looking at me and smiling. She switched bodies like it was nothing. Her being was completely fluid.

Tegan would give me a chance, to sleep with her or something. For a great night. And then one wrong word and she left me with this doll of a woman, who still had some life to her for maybe 30 seconds. The doll's underwear had a huge, poop-stained hole in it. The doll would explain to me in a friendly manner that I will get another chance in time.

*Tegan also hexed me, that I was now absolutely hideous-looking, to the point that some guy grabbed an AK-47 and just shot me. *Bang! Bang! Bang!* It was painful. I fell. *Too-too-too-toof!* He shot me in the back a couple more times, while I was laying on the ground, paralyzed. He just wanted to kill this hideous creature that I had turned into. I was just so hideous. It was painful and super-uncomfortable. I just went, "Make it stoooop!", right before I woke up.*

But what a creature. So highly, highly paranormal.

Looking back, only in April and May did I start to study the ghost phenomenon, and only in October did I really get that there is discussion of three claw marks sometimes appearing on humans in haunted locations. While a (very) rare occurance, there are suggestions this is a mocking of the Holy Trinity: the Father, the Son, and the Holy Spirit. Much more often reported are doppelgangers: ghosts assuming the form

of relatives and friends in real life. If they can do that in real life, doing it in dreams seems far less of a barrier.

In an update, within days of adding this explanation, a new YouTube clip popped up with Tucker Carlson describing these three scratches. How odd.

Tegan phone death

Dream wake up on March 11, 2025:

> *We were going to a concert. Tegan is one of the girls in the group. We didn't really want to go. Some girl got sick. So we brought her home.*
>
> *Then as we walked out of the girl's house, I saw a phone on a bed. It was Tegan's phone, unlocked. Instead of walking out with Tegan and her girlfriend to the train station, I just bolted, went the other way, and started looking at her phone. I saw pictures of Daci that I had never seen. And other stuff. But I was just looking for kinky stuff, and for evidence of her ties with Megan. I saw some things that she said about me. But there were just so many pictures. The phone was at 59%.*
>
> *I got sloppy and went near the train station. Tegan's girlfriend and a girlfriend of hers, they spot me looking at this phone. They get suspicious it's Tegan's. They start following me. Initially they are nice. Then they find out for sure it's Tegan's phone. They go, "Well, just give it." I go, "No, no, no. I just want to at least see the Megan stuff." They get impatient. Eventually one of her friends ends up stabbing me over it, multiple times, even when I'm on the ground. It also ends in a huge street fight, with many, many deaths.*
>
> *I'm mortally wounded. I go, "Man, what's the big deal? I'm not going to hurt her. It literally doesn't matter what I find. I just want to have that confirmation. That's it."*
>
> *Then in the aftermath of the dream, my bluetooth headset for qigong disconnects from my phone with a loud beep, as my phone's OS reboots. It does so very rarely. Maybe not even once a year. It's very weird timing.*

Lolo

Secret friend of Megan since July 2018.

Lolopocalypse - ft. Brad Pitt

Dream wake up on August 10, 2021:

> *Massive magical apocalypse dream with Lolo, Lauren and Hollywood stars. I swear, this stuff is toying with me. I'm at this large mansion belonging to Lauren and her brothers, but in the United States. Lolo is there. Some wrestler with a belt reading Cutler and maybe Orlando Bloom too. A 30-something Brad Pitt walks up to me and other guests, shaking hands.*
>
> *There is an alien invasion of sorts. That's when the apocalypse sets in. I had to destroy this device and that would reset the timelines in a proper way. But I don't do that, because I was kinda curious if I could do so without it. So I run away.*
>
> *That's when these intensely-colored magical explosions and time ripples started. Life in the streets starts changing. A light shoots out of a slot machine, which disappears part of a guy's body when it hits him. Things just start falling apart, in this way.*
>
> *Lolo is very prominent in this dream. I was slapping her ass as she walked down the stairs, with her being butt-naked. Next I was making love to her in all kinds of positions. Already at that point all of reality was melting away around us.*

Infinite war world - ft. Tom Cruise

Dream wake up on April 6, 2023:

> *A song: *Tukaduhkahduh! Yahaaahaha! Tukaduhkahduh! Yahaaahaha!**
>
> *An enormous apocalyptic battle. A full apocalyptic world. Robots, the undead, samurai - all fighting in different areas of this maze. Lolo. She opened it up. I'm part of Lolo's world. I just get a sense of forces manipulating people into all these battles.*
>
> *I get intrigued by the maze, as I see some medieval soldiers battling in some other room. I start traversing some of the hallways. I join part of the British army for a while, which is defending a corner of its own. That defense went quite well, so I move on, knowing full well it's risky.*

> *Soon I'm caught out in the open as a giant invading army of undead Samurai-like warriors is charging through the hall I'm in. They move haunty, ghosty and in slow-motion and are intensely colored and 3D. I am dead and in a panic force myself to awake. That takes serious effort, also to not fall back into the dream.*
>
> *I came into this world through Lolo. A sneaky Tom Cruise was in a 3D printer resin pool with her and other girls. I went through some bottom hatch in this pool and ended up in that apocalypse dimension.*

Metallica

Megan has known since 2014 or 2015 that I'm a lifelong fan of Metallica, good times or bad times. If they were women or young delicious snacks, they would have been 100% recruited by her. But they're guys into their 60s, so it's hard for me to tell.

Megan didn't really get out of her house though until late 2019, when she left Brian and soon started dating MGK. I had a first dream about Metallica members on March 24, 2020. Eventually dedicated Megan conspirator Eiza shows up in real life at a private gig with Metallica bass player Rob on July 6, 2021. Then they perform at an event of Megan conspirator Jake Paul on Nov. 27, 2021. Things got much weirder in November 2022, when they released a secret album pretty much (semi-clandestinely) dedicated to all my Megan dreams. It's fun. But odd.

What might be important to mention: Megan isn't just projecting hyper-intense Hell dreams (assuming it's not all purely my own brain), but also, together with Kim, transsexual dreams.

Tranny rape

Dream wake up on March 24, 2020:

> *"Accept everything": that's how I woke up. The message I was left with. Together with a vision of an old guy in tranny lingerie.*
>
> *We were reborn into a dream. Each time it's a different dream. James Hetfield was there. Jason Newsted too. And we just got reborn into a dream. But there problem though is that Jason he just died instantly, because his body was just so old and sick and fragile. His face turned green, his arms broke off, and he just died from a heart attack. Immediately, right at the start of the dream. The new dream. He got a bad, bad deal. Or role, if you will. Earlier he was so happy that he was offered another "role", similar to a movie*

> *role. He had no idea that he was meant to die right at the beginning.*
>
> *Of those who are left, we are given shelter at some place. The neighborhood is all run down. It's a post-apocalyptic scene. We get a sandwich, but then it turns out that the only way we are allowed to survive is if we let ourselves get raped. If we become tranny boys. Somebody comes into the house, bends one of us over, and really painfully starts shaving what has become his pussy. He's screaming. It hurts so much. Then he gets raped. So, okay, that is then his duty for that day. Now it's our turn. But someone in our group kills the rapist.*
>
> *Then guys controlling this dream - protecting this system - become angry now and go, "Shoot him!" They want us to accept the rape. It's a really bizarre dream. And why it shows up now, I don't know.*

Spirit songs

Dream wake up on July 21, 2021:

> *A long and intensely 3D song involving a giant floating platform with all kinds of airplanes on it. At the end of the dream I descend into the basement area of this floating island. Metallica is there. Band members are situated around pipes that are part of the engine room. They are talking to a group of spirits that are helping them with their songs.*

This is two weeks after Eiza hanging out with Rob.

Tranny James - ft. Lolo and Megan

Dream wake up on July 26, 2021:

> *There's this private VIP section of a garden. Lolo is being taken there by some wealthy-looking guys.*
>
> *I see James Hetfield there, walking around in a fucking skirt. Like, female, with diamonds on it. What the fuck. So weird. I look back and go, "Megan has been busy, hasn't she?"*

Matrixy tranny Metallica - ft. Elon Musk

Dream wake up on Dec. 21, 2021:

> *Me observing Metallica frontman James Hetfield strolling through a lobby in a stripped yellow and pink dress type. I'm a little unnerved by the pink in particular, because I know Megan is the cause.*
>
> *Then, when Hetfield comes on stage, a bunch of gunpowder is ignited, burning superhot. Somehow he just walks through that, on to the stage. But when he steps out, these matrix-lines hold him in and fold around him, until he breaks through. So he's basically stepping out of a portal, out of the matrix.*
>
> *There's this yellow autobot on stage as well. I don't really like that though. Megan is definitely behind this, I realize in the dream.*
>
> *Didn't Metallica perform a few days ago at the Jake Paul boxing event? The Triller Fight Club event [on Nov. 27, 2021]? That was a weird one.*
>
> *I'm trying to focus my camera on the scene as Hetfield is stepping through. It won't focus. It takes like 15 seconds and by then Hetfield already stepped through the portal. Even after, the picture taken is blurry.*
>
> *Elon Musk is standing behind me and is being annoying: "Yeah, that is why you have this button over here." He points to an escape button, to reset the app. But clearly this is not the problem. Soon after, Musk shoots some kind of creature that was annoying him into space with one of his used rockets.*

Prophet of the Apocalypse

Dream/dictation wake up on Nov. 11, 2022, with whispered, slurring words:

> *James Hetfield is the prophet of the apocalypse. Everything starts to come down. Ahh, the recording. The holy [inaudible]. That is my destiny. So the previous night, the [S.] arrived to Earth. Some form of it. Ahhh, [inaudible] acupuncture and all the [treb?] falls. A vision. Dimensions. It goes deep. Deep, deep, deep. Complex.*
>
> *He knows the end is near. He knows that this is the last night. He knows it's the [S.]. The angels of death are descending onto the Earth. They are going to attack. A mass attack on the Earth. Kill everybody. The only way to save yourself is to be shielded: acupuncture, the meridian network. [Inaudible]. Getting fewer. Music. Awesome music. Just 800 feet per second. You can shoot.*

> *Compose. He knows it's coming. He knows it's coming.*
>
> *"Ahhh, death to you all! Death to us all! No difference. A [inaudible] plague has come out. It's your fault, Joel. But not really, because you never really had a choice. We chose you. We picked you."*
>
> *[2 minutes later:] Brad Pitt is [inaudible]. Steven Seagal or something. Is he the prophet? Nah. Me? Partially. Epic battles."*

I fall back asleep with the recorder running for another 2.5 hours, only picking up me breathing into the microphone.

The above dream sat forgotten on my phone without even a descriptive title until June 24, 2023. It's interesting to note that 2.5 weeks after this dream, on November 28, 2022, out of the blue Metallica announced an album with the heaviest witchy, Satanic and also Divine Feminine-esque theme imaginable. The 'Lux Aeterna' video clip was released on that day, without any previous mention anywhere in the media. The black winged lightning flashes of 'Lux Aeterna' at 2:07 complete match my apocalyptic S. / angel of death dictation 2.5 weeks before that:

James kept talking how 'Lux Aeterna' is about connecting Metallica band members with all their fans, a major topic of him over the years. The lyrics somewhat reflect that too:

> *"A sea of hearts beat as one, unified. Magnification All generations... Cast out the demons that strangle your life... Lux Aeterna."*

But there's a second meaning there. It's the light of Lucifer:

Lux Aeterna is not a reference to openness and love and connecting with the fans at all...
Today at 8
It's the eternal light of Lucifer.😈✨🔥
Today at 8
"Finally he gets it. This guy is a sharp one. Calls himself a researcher."👨‍🏫👈😈✨💥
There's a 2019 movie called Lux Aeterna. That's a little corny. Except:
LVX ÆTERNA
Play trailer with
Today at
Witches being burned in hell amidst psychedelic lights.🔥😈🧙‍♀️🧙‍♀️🔥🌈😳😁

This album with 100% certainty has a super-heavy duty "hidden" Satanic apocalyptic theme that for some reason no one talked about at the time: neither band members, nor media, nor fans. An album cover of a destroyed and burned baby crib, surrounded with other charred items, and the light of Lucifer in the background is a pretty big giveaway though. So are half the song names:

1. 'If Darkness Had a Son'
2. 'Crown of Barbed Wire'
3. 'Lux Aeterna'
4. 'You Must Burn!'
5. 'Shadows Follow'
6. 'Screaming Suicide'

How many more titles have double or opposite meanings? Furthermore, 'Inamorata' is very "divine feminine"-esque, similar to the bikini brand of secret Megan friend Emily Ratajkowski / Emrata. A lot is really out of tune with historic Hetfield writing, despite all the band members' love for Mercyful Fate and such.

I guess what happened here remains one of those secrets of our modern society.

Four Horsemen dance

Dream wake up on June 22, 2023:

> *We were with a group of guys in a large trailer. Dana White is there, doing a hilarious skit on Urijah Faber - in his absence. Kirk Hammett is present on the back row with me. A little later we are all awkwardly dancing and singing to a Metallica performance. *Tungkatungkatungkatung!* "Choose your faith and die!!" I'm*

> *hovering through the air as I do this galloping dance, and then just glide through the air to the bathroom, like a possession. I think everyone is going to think this is awesome, this last glide, but nobody notices.*
>
> *What's that song title again? *Tungkatungkatungkatung!* "Choose your faith and die!!" Oh Jesus, it's the Four Horsemen.*

Only after I wake up and start thinking about the "weird" dance, do I additionally realize that it was mimicking a horse's gallop. This was in line with all the Horsemen dreams related to Megan. Only after having this dream was I reminded of the above Prophet of the Apocalypse one, and started looking up that dream / dictation.

Kay

Secret friend of Megan since February 2019.

"Love the gods"

Hypnopompic photoflash wake up on March 5, 2020:

> *Photoflash upon wake up of Emma and Kay, looking into the camera. They are holding up signs. One reads: "A choice", and the other, "Love the gods".*

Natalee

Secret friend of Megan and Kendall since 2020.

Gods holding up society

The following dream on January 5, 2023 was triggered by Natalee:

> *I had this dream. I was in an Imax-type movie theater. Very high upright screens all around. It was extremely intense. I believe The Rock was an actor in the movie at hand. But you also had the gods.*
>
> *Society all around starts collapsing. The gods are trying to hold society up. In order to do so they crystallize themselves from living beings into solid rock. The movie screens of the gods holding up society, turn into this solid mosaic stone walls filled with hieroglyphics that portray these gods in an abstract sense. Within seconds the additional crystallization of the rock fades the hieroglyphs, making them harder to discern and virtually impossible to read. *Whoop!**

I mean, it was in super-3D. Intensely 3D. Nobody could describe it. Super-impressive.

Temple of Cupid attacked by the gods

The following dream on July 2, 2024 was triggered by Natalee:

Goddamn these dreams! What an insane dream!

I'm at home. A mountainous scene. I walk down the stone stairs. Jan is there, with a very pretty girl. My mother is there. This was before I was born maybe. How they were. In another scene Cathy went on a safari in Angola. Natalee and Megan are there too.

Later I'm at the Temple of Cupid. I had this Cult of Cupid temple designed myself. It's all white. Its benches are filled up with followers.

The problem is that the temple is defying the gods. At least some gods. So it attracts all these goddamn evil god beings. Just mass destroyers. Total psychopaths. And I have to fight them. Some Big Bertha-type god, I manage to smash her in the face and knock her out. But she also throws a spear that slams through my arm. It is really painful. So you get these continuous trials and tribulations with these gods, which is very annoying.

I walk around my own temple. A lot of people are celebrating something. I'm beginning to wonder if this is really what the temple was designed for. I accept two new members: two harmless-looking babyface guys in red sweaters. Brothers maybe. They join the crowd on the benches. I hear music playing.

*As I stand in my Temple of Cupid, amidst my followers, a heavy thunderstorm breaks out. *Flash!* *Kabooooooom!* We all stay inside to protect ourselves from the latest god being-attack, who regularly kidnap people.*

One of the babyfaced guys in red walks up to me and goes with a weird, squeaky voice, "Wellll siiiirrrr, I aaaam noooot eeeentireeeely innocent." I realize he's an infiltrant of the gods, here to kill everyone. I go, "Don't harm them", and try to sneak out of the temple, realizing what power this "kid" possesses and what is coming. The kid follows me to the door and creepily goes, "Well siiiiirrrr, I have to like insiiiiist that you cooome insiiiiiiide toooooo."

**Tssss-ppfffffffgggghhh!* *Kaboom!* This is the end. We will all be butchered.*

The end scene is very intense. Even though I'm awake now, I continue to see these visions of my temple and the lightning flashes. A dictation starts...

Golden whip

Dream wake up on July 17, 2024:

I and another guy are in a desert place, at the car park of a small building. We are on our knees. Our hands are tied behind our backs. Two Saudis come driving up. I go, "Uh oh, this might be bad." With them, they have a small metal box, too small to transport a person in, at least in one piece. The box is mainly for the other guy, but it might also be for me. So I go, "These guys are going to chop him up into pieces."

Natalee comes walking up now. She has a golden whip with her. It has metal in it, like a golden chain. She is going to have an SM session. With him a little bit. But also with me. It's a little soft. Not too hard. She doesn't know how to really be a brutal bitch. I have to lick the underside of her feet. It's a little nasty. Then everybody leaves at the end. She leaves with me. She is kinda hurrying me, apparently because she is paid to get us out. We were taken out only just in time.

Slowly it turns out she actually really likes me and wants to date me. I sing a Dutch song to her on our bicycle ride and it all ends pretty positively.

Natalie

Friend of Megan since 2018.

The hands of Natalie and Natalee

Dream wake up on March 5, 2020:

Crazy dream night again. Every time I fall asleep, I'm having these extraordinarily intense experiencies. In the last dream these ghostly arms came out of the ground and "enrapture" me, like anacondas.

> *So yeah, earlier I was also being followed around by these glowing green Mickey Mouse hands with endlessly stretching arms. Very cartoonish. They were coming from everywhere in society. From the sewers, behind corners. I can run, run, run, but these hands keep following me. And these hands are the girls. Just crazy. I can't escape 'em. But I love her. I love Natalie so much.*
>
> *Natalie and Natalee standing side by side, giving me their evil-naughty stares. I try to keep them at a distance, by laying on my back and pushing them away with my feet. But it's futile.*
>
> *"Natalie is evil. An evil witch, with an evil cauldron. She loves you. She cares about you. She cares about you SO much. You really have no idea, do you? But she is an evil witch."*
>
> *There was some guy I ran into with all kinds of bizarre health issues, getting bogged down. He tells me, "Yeah, it's crazy, the only way to survive is to switch genders. To become a woman." Then an image of him having been interrogated naked with a woman holding a knife to his throat. He is absolutely scared shitless. Absolutely distraught.*
>
> *Me too. A couple of times I take pride in resisting some of these women. Next thing I know I find myself hog-tied on a mattras in the back of a car being driven into the desert, thinking I am going to be killed. This seems to have happened twice. In both instances I started begging for another chance.*
>
> *Just all kinds of messages and one-liners. "Natalieeeee... you make my day so shineeeeey!" I can't remember. That was one comment. Something like that. But once again I only was fake-dictating into a recorder. I was still asleep.*

Kylie

Has known about the work of this author seemingly since about August 2014.

Drone-hunted in collapsing dimension

Dream wake up on March 5, 2020. Kylie is not in it, apart from the tied-in dictatons, but she triggered it:

> *Oh my God! What is this! What an intensity! 10 out of 10! For a dream that is.*

> *Okay, so, in the beginning we were at a UFC event. Dana White was there. Then we all need to get out of this space. Somehow we realize it is a dimension that is trapping us. When most people are out it seems, this space grows to gigantic proportions. It's doing this to protect itself, as everybody needs to be out in order for this dimension to collapse.*
>
> *So yeah, WTF, this is so hyper-vivid and intense. Next I'm grabbing a jetpack and start scaling these giant, 200 km (125 mile) high mountain walls: granite, snow, wind, everything. I'm still with my group. We are basically jumping around, from side to side to escape multiple giant beasts that are trying to get us.*
>
> *Eventually we hide in some small wooden structures high up in one of these mountain walls, while the beasts are not looking. But we are still being detected by these rather large spaceship-type drones. They have robotic eyes, insect-like features and make this hyper-intimidating electronic sound while scanning the structures: *Zhoong! Zhoong! Zhoong! Zho-zho-zho-zhoong! Zhoong! Zhoong!* This sound is just CRAZY! *Zhing! Hing! Hi-hi-hi-hi hing! Hing! Hing! Zhing! Zhing!* So crazy. Oh my God. Jesus Christ. What is this? This is insane.*
>
> *While the drones are doing this, one is right up in my face: I can see it through the cracks of the door. The drones empty their machine guns into the building, barely missing me. At this point I go, "I'm outta here" and wake up.*

A long dictation follows as I wake up, including:

> *"Watch ouuuut! What I'm trying to say here is: she is protected. ... Kylie wants love. Never attack her. She wants understanding, from the world. She is sweet. She is trapped. She doesn't know. How she was created. Who created her. Why she was created this way. She is just this little proton. This little cube of AI. ASAP Rocky mixed in with her. Weird, right? It goes beyond Satan. It is the matrix at work. *Whooof!*"*

This was a very preliminary warning. I never criticized Kylie.

Game of life / Adam & Eve - ft. MGK

Dream wake up on April 17, 2021:

> *Dating Kylie. She's driving at night. I'm [bleeper-the-bleep].*
>
> *She goes, "Let's first go get something else to eat." She wants me to tell her some epic game of life story. How life started. Adam and Eve - basically. And how fucking and making babies is basically our primary nature.*
>
> *We go into the restaurant. The blond woman at the door is Kylie's mom. People outside are audibly gossiping that I'm just another rich guy - despite Kylie driving... "But at least he rides a motorcycle," they also go.*
>
> *We go in and exchange gifts. I tell her the game of life story she wants to hear. I keep having this eerie feeling of being followed by robbers. That this is going to be a faithful evening.*
>
> *Music starts playing. "Haunt ye, away away away..." It's a Machine Gun Kelly song, but the song doesn't exist.*

Gods of the Apocalypse

Dream wake up on July 22, 2022:

> *I'm in a crowd, maybe at some TV station. Kylie playfully sings: "Is there somebody in the group who has been dreaming about me?" Then: "Is there somebody in the group that I want to sit with?" She's staring straight at me.*
>
> *We end up outside and drive off. Before we leave, we activate this giant thermonuclear suitcase bomb. It's probably going to go off by itself, or we are going to set it off remotely. There's a whole group of us. Tegan is there. Daci too. We need to get the hell out of there.*
>
> *"[A dictation follows that includes:] Whaaaah! The gods of the Apocalypse! They are coming for you!"*

Book of Life

See the Madison section.

Kendall

Has known about the work of this author seemingly since about August 2014. Eventually became friends with Megan publicly.

Virgin

Hypnopompic video flash wake up on September 23, 2020:

> *Kendall is sitting next to me, somewhere in public. Very, very 3D. She's wearing a black sweater with open chest area, spilling water from her mouth all over cleavage area. She goes:*
>
> *"You want to take my virginity, baby? I know you want it..."*
>
> *I'm going, "You are getting dick EVERY night, baby." I'm looking down at her pussy area in vivid 3D.*
>
> *She goes, "I know, baby." And opens her legs further.*
>
> *I wake up.*

This may have been my first video flash, which is probably why I remember it so well. It's a little edgy, but incredible.

Crocodile pussy

Hypnopompic video flash wake up on February 25, 2022:

> *Strong vision. Kendall is lying in the water, in a bikini. The camera zooms down towards her pussy area. She has a black thong on, like in her online pictures at the moment.*
>
> *The camera pans up again and you see Kendall wiggling her arms, taking off her thong. The camera pans down again while Kendall brings up her panties, holding it up exactly blocking the camera view of her pussy. Her panties are definitely off, but the ones she holds up to the camera are not black. They are VERY intensely multicolored crocodile skin.*
>
> *As she is holding up these panties, Kendall looks into my eyes with a mischievous grin. Her face, her grin, and the panties have an extremely intense presence. It's very 3D.*

Similarly a little edgy, but incredible.

Cupid grove

Dream wake up on Oct. 10, 2022:

Walking with Kendall, towards a house on the edge of a park. It's her house. It's really modest for someone who has this much money. Kim is there. After some back and forth, Kendall asks, "Do you want to have a tour?" I say, "Sure", but quietly I'm exhilarated and relieved to get this invitation.

We hold hands and slow dance. It's clunky as fuck. She's not super-charmed with my clunkiness, but whatever, we go on.

We walk out the back door, still holding hands. There's this huuuuuuuuuge landscape there. Mountains, with thick forests. This heavenly music starts playing as we walk towards this kind of Cupid grove. It's an area surrounded by red rose-petal trees or something. Close to the Cupid grove the vision starts to distort, like everything is hand-drawn and colored with pencils.

The dream stops there, which annoys me. I feel really great though. Really happy.

Singing with the plants

Dream wake up on Oct. 23, 2022:

*"From daylight 'til dawn!" *Clap! ... Clap! ... Clap! ... Clap!* I'm singing songs and clapping with the plants. It's actually the plants that are singing. Like a choir. Very loud too.*

*I had to force myself awake, because I did not want to lose the song I was singing. It's gorgeous. "From daylight 'til dawn!" *Clap! ... Clap! ... Clap! ... Clap!* Another song was very good too, but I forgot already.*

There were all these flowers around me. I expressed some of my issues with loneliness. And the plants started helping me. The flowers would transform into beautiful, gorgeous girls - which would emerge from the stems of these flowers. They take care of me. ... People walking by as I'm completely in trance from these beautiful flower girls. They were not able to see the multidimensional aspect of these flowers and had no clue why I was in ecstasy next to these plants. I hear this beautiful music at the same time.

"A reward for loving Kendall. It is very important that you love her."

Just tell the flowers to not compete. The flowers tell me they are not competing. I say, "Yes, you are competing. You are trying to be more

beautiful that the flower besides you. You can try to be more beautiful. But together, you are such a beautiful spectacle. Such a multicolored spectacle."

The white tower - ft. Hailey

Dream wake up on October 6, 2023:

Natalee did it again. This was insane Godlike interaction.

This is some quest game. A virtual reality game, but hyper-realistic. I have to cross the sea to the white tower, which is sitting a few miles off the coast. I'm drifting on the sea on an air mattress, peddling with my legs. Large waves emerge. Next I have to evade these salt water crocociles. Pooh, intense. Very 3D.

I get stranded on another part of the coast. I didn't understand the quest, but the game adapts and gives me a second chance. Other people are stranded on this part of the rocky coast too. They are survivors of a battle and need to get to safety. I need to get them to the white tower with me. We are looking to get onto some of our surviving ships. But these waves come in, washing all the ships and all the people away. I get washed away too. I'm pushed deeper inland.

*Now I see all these doors in a mountain fortress along the coast. Doors are being opened, with horses and all kinds of material being taken out. Just as I'm thinking this can be used to build a raft and get to the white tower, the whole mountain explodes. *Boo-boo-boo-boo-boom!* This insane avalanche of boulders, rocks and dirt comes down on top of us. I get washed away by it again.*

Eventually I do manage to make it to the white tower out at sea. It's beautiful and serene here. It does indeed feel like a sanctuary. The streets look like an Ancient Greek village. There's a market place and such. At one of the terrasses I see Kendall and Hailey eating at a table, with two other persons. Up in the tree branches above them, maybe 8 meters / 25 feet up, there are two large curled-up snakes.

"Yeah, Kendall is happy. The game is on."

This was two weeks after Natalee and Kendall exposed their joint Italy trip, in the most James Bond way possible.

Satan pope

Dream wake up on Oct. 12, 2023:

> *I am standing on a large spiral staircase, as part of a crowd. The stairway is going all around the walls of this large, open staircase, maybe 20 meters (65 feet) across. Kendall is under the spell of the false pope. She is following him down the stairs. I say, "Please, Kendall, come back!" She looks up to me, but won't listen. I see the false pope, dressed as a priest, mischievously looking up to me as I holler at Kendall. He grins and escorts her further down.*
>
> *Again and again I yell, "Come back! Look at him grinning!" People left and right are listening to my yelling, and stop following the Satan Pope. However, Kendall keeps following him, being escorted down by his arm.*
>
> *At the last moment, in desperation, I yell, "Kendall, I love you!" Now Kendall stops. She looks at me, turns around, and comes walking up again. She is wearing pink panties now.*
>
> *The whole crowd starts cheering: "You saved the world! You saved the world!"*
>
> *Now things are good again.*

Adam & Eve

Dream wake up on June 2, 2025:

> *This was the way of Kendall and I: make the world. We were empty space. We were kinda like weird beings there. We had trouble moving. I see her gesturing to me how to move. So we move closer together. As we come together, I am sitting down with [bleeeeeeeep] ... She sits down within my crossed-legged position. Now we have this music starting and the world is born. Everything flows from there, all the different ways of interaction.*

Kenlie and friends

Shorthand for Kendall and Kylie.

Time elevator to the deep layer

Not-so-much a dream on July 16, 2018:

> *I spent some time in the deep layer, where all time and relations are controlled. You go down there on a time elevator. I get out and there's this giant city. I'm taking a walk through it. Time feels distorted. People are walking all around. I feel connected to some of them. "This is how relationships are controlled." ...*
>
> *"Hi Joel." Daci is in the deep layer. We hug. We're gonna do some walking in the deep layer. With friends. Change things around. Candice, Adriana, Doutzen, all these crazy Victoria's Secret girls, they are there as well. So is Joost. Megan, everyone.*

A dictation that is mixed in:

> *People go to the deep layer to rest. To sleep. To be surrounded by loved ones from all over the world. "Hi, Joel! Hi, Joel! Hi, Joel! I kissed you there!" You all go to the deep layer to rest. The girls are trying to bring order to your life. The deep layer controls that. It controls relationships. The deep layer controls everything and everyone. Every person around you.*
>
> *The deep layer controls all, as do dark forces. They are interacting. Dark forces are trying to get to the deep layer. They are trying to manipulate situations in time and control people. That is why the deep layer is situated in a time vault, protected by a time lock. The deep layer IS the vault. The vault locked away from all demons, which is why it is so hard to get there.*
>
> *But you have got to know, Candice Swanepoel, Leonardo DiCaprio, they don't know what they are doing. They are just part of a system, going through the motions. All these flowers. Beautiful flowers. You need to talk about the pressure. The behind-the-scenes pressure. On all these actors. "Just be Democrat. Just be pro-open borders. It's better. It's better for your career. No, it's better for everything." They are being pressured. And nobody likes being pressured. Not even Hollywood stars. Some do. Some are corrupt. Some have joined the cabal. But others, they don't really care.*
>
> *Even Joe Rogan doesn't understand what is going on. Time is moving quicker. Friends are being made quicker. Connections are being made quicker and quicker. But he is just there to... He doesn't know. He doesn't understand.*
>
> *Henry Kissinger thinks your work is intriguing as well. He knows you are on to something. Not necessarily him, but you are on to something. He doesn't understand either exactly what is going on. So strange. So much synchronicity. Everybody is walking so*

> *synchronously. So weird, even to him. What is going on? It's the deep layer.*

This was well before I had an understanding that Kendall and Kylie knew about my work and were friends with Megan. The dream also turned out to be rather prophetic as well. In 2025 I even found out that Kissinger did seem to have paid a lot of attention to my work in 2011.

Jahjerelehes: the secret city

Dream wake up on Feb. 12, 2025:

> *Jahjerelehes, the name of a secret city. A holy city. We're in a savanna-type landscape. California, Nevada, something like that. But no one knows about this city's existence. Some local who knows a lot, points it out to me, explaining how we can find this city by solving a puzzle. You have to find words in various streets, and mix them with numbers, to find the entrance. I grab this puzzle and go, "I'm going to find it", but the guy says, "No, no, no, we gotta eat first."*
>
> *We go to the town square, where there are all these wooden buffet tables. All of a sudden, due to some supernatural force, I end up floating on my back, 30 centimeters / 1 foot from the ground, looking up. I'm floating in between the buffett tables, including underneath Kendall and Kylie who are standing at one. As I float underneath them, Kendall asks me, "Hey, can I have this puzzle too?" I go, "It's toooo haaard. We're never going to find it."*
>
> *Linda was there too, standing next to Kendall and Kylie. I was excited about seeing her.*

Matrix agent investigation - ft. Daci and Tegan

Dream wake up on Jan. 19, 2024:

> *I have two matrix agents in black raincoats visiting my house. One of them is Morpheus. They are searching my house, but soon they go, "We can't find anything illegal."*
>
> *Next they show me a long list of pictures. It's of these girls hanging out together: Kendall, Kylie, Tegan, Daci, and others, very close to my house. One of the pictures involves Kendall sitting nude in an outdoor nature pool, with her back to the camera. Another is of three girls immediately outside my house. One of them clearly is Kylie. The last one seems to be Daci. She's in other pictures too.*

They have been photographed by these matrix agents, who are trying to figure out what is going on around me. I just go, "You know who this is... I don't need to talk about this." I briefly mention one of them looks like Kylie, underplaying my excitement, but then I stop identifying them. Quietly I'm very proud these girls have been stalking me so closely.

Adam & Eve

Dream wake up on June 2, 2025:

This was the way of Kendall and I: make the world. We were empty space. We were kinda like weird beings there. We had trouble moving. I see her gesturing to me how to move. So we move closer together. As we come together, I am sitting down with [bleeeeeeeep] ... She sits down within my crossed-legged position. Now we have this music starting and the world is born. Everything flows from there, all the different ways of interaction.

Old haunted house with hidden CD-ROM

Dream wake up on April 30, 2026:

I'm at an old run-down house, with others. It's haunted. Demonic diseases are around. I get a mysterious mark on my back. I have to fix that with some kind of antibiotic. As we're exploring this creepy, empty place, I see this left-behind picture of a girl. I realize it's Kylie, from the time that she sang her first hit song at age 11. I go, "Wait, this is Kendall and Kylie's old haunted house. This is Kylie's old room. This is the stairwell they talked about."

Kylie's room is haunted, but I suspect Kendall's room is even more. Everybody leaves, while I keep searching for clues. I'm rummaging through everything, purposely trying to provoke the ghosts. Trying to provoke Lilith. Then, in a bottom closet drawer in Kendall's old room, I find an envelope with a CD-ROM in it. On the CD-ROM is written, "For Joel only. Only for him. Stay out, stay away!" This part and looking down the stairwell I remember the most vividly. So I grab it, put it in my pocket and get out, as people are yelling what's taking me so long.

We run. I run. Somebody's following me, or something. This turns out to be a simulation of some sorts. There are mistakes. The guy

> *who built the simulation has forgotten to update my hair. It still looks as how it was when I was a teenager.*

Daci and Jake

Originally a bestie of Tegan. Friend of Megan since 2017, quickly followed by Rihanna, Kylie, and others. For now, Jake seems to be a wonderful fit here.

Sasha Label shoot - ft. Megan

Dream wake up on May 23, 2025:

> *Tom is shooting Sasha Label videos with Megan and Daci. He goes, "Man, this is amazing." He himself poses too, but he doesn't have the best body.*

I have no dedicated dreams of Daci that are suitable for posting. This dream reflects a reality that should have transpired in 2020, not to mention a partnership with Rihanna's Savage-X-Fenty. Both - ahem - were founded with the same source of inspiration. Both Rihanna and Daci also have a great feel for aethestics. The only way it didn't happen is because Rihanna, Megan and the Jenners only wanted to expose themselves in an *indirect* way for 100%.

It's the usual unpractical girlie thing.

Jake Paul mini-dream

Mini-dream wake up on March 25, 2024:

> *Dozed off. Jake Paul mini-dream flash. I'm at the street corner of my house. I see that the pavement has turned into a psychedelic spiral. I hear a scooter. It's Jake at a slow pace, but with a lot of noise, riding along the street. *Tadah-tadah-tadah-tadah-tadah-tadah!* He's pretending to not see me. I taunt him by yelling extra loud at him, "Jake!" He still pretends to not see me, even though he casually rides in front of me to the other side of the road. I go buy an electric step. Just driving 10mph, I still catch up with Jake. I taunt him. He ignores me, just to screw with me. It's just a joke.*

At the time, this dream was only transcribed and made available after Jake's apparently favorite ring girl that he has employed for years, Raphaela, suddenly appeared at Daci's Sasha Label, in July 2024, similar to persons working for or closely tied to Megan, Rihanna, and Kenlie in years previous.

Kim

Despite mostly staying clear of Kim due to her political stuff, she is a dedicated player, shamelessly invites herself to every party (which is fine), and has given fun and interesting visions and dreams.

Tranny salesmen

Dream wake up on Nov. 26, 2022:

> *We are all salesmen, working under Kim. The idea is to start selling more colorful, stylish, feminine underwear to men. Kim is going to give the example. After a client walks in, I go to Kim and say, "This is never gonna work. What are you doing?"*
>
> *Next she keeps talking to him. She talks him into wearing pink panties. She gets him to take off his basic male underwear. "See how stylish this is, this female underwear? This is the latest trend!" So the guy goes, "Okay..." and he ends up walking out in it.*

Alternate universe - ft. Kendall

Dream wake up on Nov. 27, 2022:

> *Kim: I'm going to have dinner with her at an expensive club. But she is gone by the time I walk in. I do see Kendall sitting in the club, but it is some other girl. Kendall looks a bit different and doesn't recognize me. I walk out again. Things are different, certain details. They're not as they should be. I'm starting to get suspicious that Kim changed this reality, trapping me here. That's kinda where the dream ends, with me getting a bit of a lost feeling.*

Awake godlike visions

Dream wake up on Feb. 29, 2024:

> *A dangerous, unstable Avenger type player. No way to beat him. You just have to hope he stays on your side. That was just one dream.*
>
> *My [bleeeeeeeeep]. Kimmy likes bad boys. She likes it. She likes it when they have a BIG mouth, that she can SHUT UP. Mmmmmm!"*
>
> *Yeah, the visions continue. They are very intense. VERY intense. Intense water flows. Not just water, but gunk. Multicolored gunk. I'm fully awake now, but the visions just keep coming, every time I close*

> *my eyes I'm surrounded by this HUGE fluffy multicolored cotton candy landscape. Everything is rapidly shifting and moving about. This is crazy.*
>
> *[Dictation:] "An evil, evil witch, Joel. Be very, very careful with Kimmy. She is going to [bleeeeep]. You'd better believe that."*
>
> *It is like a fun paradise I'm seeing. But haunted. Very 3D visions. I'm fully awake and continue to see these visions very heavily, as soon as I close my eyes. 'A Nightmare on Candy Street'? I don't really know.*
>
> *[Dictation:] "Witch Kimmy is going to get you. What did you say? WHAT did you SAY? [.....] BIG MISTAKE, Joel! She likes it, but BIG MISTAKE!"*

1 hour and 40 minutes later:

> *I just woke up from some car honking it seems, but there is a lot of movement there. Just these heavy-duty godlike dreams. Kim, just, overpowering me, is just her being part of the god race.*
>
> *Also a vision of Lolo, now that I'm thinking of her. I'm awake, but the visions continue.*

Wake up video flash:

> *I had another of these Kim-tied visions. I saw a demon-possessed woman scaling the walls of a concrete room. Just, *prrrrrrrr*, crawling all over: the ceiling, the walls, while looking at me. Her movements were very erratic. It was an intense scene. It happened when I was half-awake.*

1950s anti-Biden rally - ft. Kim and Ronaldo

See 'Godlike Dreams: Globalist Politics' for this dream.

Madison

Youth friend of Kendall and Kylie.

Ghost / coldness

Dream wake up on November 21, 2021:

> *Madison's ghost story. She talks about her and me becoming ghosts. She describes the process of how she was made a ghost, and how she became a larger caliber ghost. Megan's manager was there at the end, who was part of the process on how to do it. I didn't trust him. But I feel that I am the ghost. I am her. I am Madison. I can feel the whole process of being turned into a ghost.*
>
> *I wake up.*
>
> *I'm cold, to be honest, now that I'm awake. I'm under a thick blanket and it's entirely cold underneath that, down to my legs. I'm wearing two layers of thermo-clothing, which is WAY overkill - and still there's this icy coldness that has emerged from my body.*

This would be a bit of a nondescript dream, but the intense coldness upon wake up tends to change that.

Police car disco

Dream wake up on June 30, 2023:

> *I'm looking at this cop car. All these kids are gathered around it. Little kids, like 6-7 years old. They are attracted to the flashing lights and turned it into a mini-disco. Madison is dancing with them. The front door of the police car is open. Two detainees are in the back seat. It's a very intensely-colored and 3D scene.*

Book of Life - ft. Megan, Kenlie, Trump

Dream wake up on May 20, 2025:

> *Similar to real life, I have a new house that I'm furnishing. It's larger though, with much of the left-over furniture in Christian Gothic theme. My parents come to visit. My father walks in first. As my mother walks in and I ask her what she thinks of the house, she goes, "Uh-oh, maybe I shouldn't even say...", as she sees the image of my deceased grandfather where my father is standing. I see things from my and her perspective. My grandfather looks relaxed and happy.*
>
> *I show them around. There are all kinds of sections to visit. My grandfather's spirit walks with us with a big smile on his face. We meet both existing and non-existing relatives and friends, many of them deceased. At one point I'm talking to Megan, as we're both sitting on a couch. She recounts some stories to my parents. Next to Megan there's a non-existent 1990s TV star with red hair. Megan*

> *explains who she is.*
>
> *Then I want to know about Madison. Vroooom! Instantly I see Madison looking at me, spying on me, from an office window a few feet up. There are four Madisons standing next to each other. Whoooooof! They all shift and flicker back into the room, out of sight - intense Hollywood "vision" style.*
>
> *I want to know what Kendall and Kylie are up to, also in relation to me. Now this holy process starts. We enter some hyper-dimensional space, where everything ceases to exist. The halls are a blinding and largely formless white light. Frames are skipping and tilting in my view, as I walk through them. A digital security check is done. Conclusion: "Subject is considered worthy of this information." Now I see 25 trillion megabytes of data loading and being pressed into a book. It happens within seconds. Trump is there, as a custodian. He's the one handing me this book of life of Kylie and Kendall.*
>
> *My mother also wants to ask for information. Super-, super-high strangeness dream.*

Eiza

Secret friend of Megan since 2017, and a little less secret of Kenlie. I have quite a few dreams and visions of her, but the most fun to share either are a bit much or a bit repetitive. So I'll just include the most cutesy one below.

Sky tram date

Dream wake up on Feb. 28, 2023:

> *A dream of Eiza. She was showing off to me that she was driving a motorcycle. It's just a cute 400cc. We're both riding. I'm following her. Eventually we end up in New York City. Here we take a sky tram up the mountain. It's crowded in the city, but luckily no line for this sky tram. The dream ends as we are sitting in one of the carts, moving over New York City traffic.*

Margot

Recruited into the "dream network" by Eiza around 2023 - at least visibly.

Barbie meets Avengers - ft. Chris and Liam Hemsworth

Dream wake up on Dec. 17, 2023:

> *An Avengers-Barbie mix. I'm at a crossroad. Grassy hills, sunshine, an overpass nearby. The Thor guy is there. Turns out, his younger brother has crashed into his car. I go, "Oh no, not again!" Both cars are bright pink. It's kind of a hilarious scene.*
>
> *Next, people in glittery silver suits jump on the cars and climb over it, just to be part of the scene. I'm one of these people. So is Margot in front of me. We're all running after each other on the street at the end: the Thor guy, me, Margot, and others.*
>
> *At the end we pass a girl who says there's an issue with Lilith: somebody was attracted to her who shouldn't be.*

Rihanna

Friends with Megan, and I suspect a lot more. 🤯 🙊 (As an outsider, I can speculate 👶) There's no evidence of their connection in public, except in August 2014, and indirectly through Beyonce. I suspect they had just learned of my work at the time in August 2014, similar to Kenlie and Kim. If not, they all knew by early February 2015. I have a lot of dreams and dictations on Rihanna, but not much is suitable to be published here.

Haunted bushmen

Awake visions on June 21, 2016:

> *I see like these bushmen. Haunted African bushmen with masks and black eyes. Haunted bogeymen. For the rest I saw some twigs. I ignore and try to go to sleep. It starts snowing in front of my eyes. Floating from side-to-side. Rihanna's 'Needed Me' is playing all around me, serving as the symphony of my movements. Crazy. But it's kinda nice really.*

Ancestor spirits

Dream wake up on April 12, 2021:

> *Wake up! I am shivering and feel tingling. Something is here. It feels like spirits are entering me. A vision of flames licking in the dark. A ritual surrounding a campfire. Voodoo-like. Some French singing: Bah-lahlahlahlahlah! Hey! Bah-lahlahlahlahlah! Clapping. African women, they hold your hands as they sing this. That way they can*

instantly diagnoze if you have been possessed by evil spirits. By demons. Yeah, just the usual crazy dream.

2. This is...

3. Obeawhohoho?!

4. Obeah!

5. Obeah?! Okay...

6. Oh, Riri! Sing! Sing, Riri! You were not meant to make money. You were not meant to be wealthy. You were meant to siiiiiing, Riri. To keep the demons at bay.

7. This world, you were meant to lighten it. Unburden it. You were meant to love it. It is not just about making money, my girl. My sweet princess.

8. Listen to us, your ancestors. We know better. We know best. We love you, baby. We love you, my dear. We are your mothers. Your earth mothers. Your earth sisters. You see? How we are crawling into Joel?

9. Ahh!

10. [Bleep] Mm? We can do anything we want to him, Rirrirrirriri... We can [bleeeep]. We can make him our bitch - which is exactly what you want.

11. He wants to be your bitch, baby. He wants to love you. He wants to love the Earth Mama. The Earth Mother.

12. El Presidente: so good he wanted to engage in an alliance with you, over Africa. But no, you are not El Presidente, Joel. You are nothing to us. So good that you are joking around and making our Riri laugh. Because she loves you and you need to love her back.

13. We have messages for you - sooooooooonnnnnnn. You are a racist, Joel. A racist piece of shit. A Nazi cunt.

14. But also not. You are also sweet. You like us. You love us. You respect us, as ancestors. As people of the jungle. Of the savanna. As dancers. As hunters. You respect us in that way. In that sense. And we love you.

15. I see a lion, at the edge of the jungle.

16. Oh, Joel, we can get you if we want to. But we don't want to. You are not the worst of 'em. You are not the worst of the colonialists who wiped us out. Who wiped out our ways. We weren't perfect. You weren't perfect. Unfortunately. We stole. We plundered. We raped. We killed. We maimed. We tortured. We did terrible things. We enslaved each other. It's true. It's terrible.

17. And because we enslaved each other, we ourselves were enslaved. We enslaved ourselves. Our brothers and sisters: all maimed. Wiped out. Until the end of time. Fed to the alligators. Fed to the slavers. The white slavers on the coast. But it is fiiiiiine. It's the demon of Africa: enslavement, torture, plunder. It needs to improve.

18. Tell Riri to sing. Always sing. Always dance. Always perform. She is so great at it. So perfect. Ahhh, she is the best in the world. A flower princess. A flower girl. Love her.

19. [Bleeeep]! Make babies with her! It's all fine. All fine. Don't worry so much. Just be sweet to each other. Just love each other. It is all we ask of you, the divine sisters of the African feminine. The Bwiti...

20. Something like that. I don't really know...

21. Black Lives Matter? Ugh, we don't approve of that. That is just the demons talking. Don't listen to the demons. Don't listen to the demons, Cathy. Don't listen to the demons, Riri.

22. Sing, Riri! Uplift people. Love people. Let people love each other. With that golden voice of yours. We love you, Riri.

23. Yes, Joel, you need to become a faggot. An innocent little forest fairy. To heal the world. Because we will GET you if you don't! Hahahaha! Hihihihi!

24. The ancestors are talking. Hoodoo! Hoodoo! Hooooooodooooo! Bwiiiiitiiiiii! Ffffffffff! Pfffffffff!

25. They are leaving me... Tingles and a cold rush moving out...

> *26. We will be around, Joel. We will be around - like Satan. What the Hell is Satan doing here? Oh Joel, what have you done? What have you done? We need to clean things up here: your household. Ugh, you filthy little animal! *Pats!* Yeah, you need help getting rid of HIM. Satan is no joke. Be careful.*
>
> *27. We are here to protect and help the world. [Bleeeep] Riri. Start doing that. It's good. Gooooooood! Earth Mama. She is the Earth Mama. A little Earth Mama! She can teach you how to sing! Isn't that what you want, mm?*
>
> *28. The world is waiting for you to sing, Riri.*
>
> *29. If the people keep screaming for Riri's music, Joel, just let them express that. Don't be annoyed by it. It is what they need. What they want. That is what their souls, their minds, their beings, are crying out for. Let them cry out for that. Let them - not beg. No, let them express that, through dance, at their home, at concerts. It's fine. Yell for that. Scream for that. Scream to dance. Yell to dance.*
>
> *30. Even if all music and all singing is generated by artificial intelligence, who cares? Just dance! It is about you just dancing. Whether humans or computers are generating the music, it doesn't matter. Because you just dance. Your mother needs to dance. Your father needs to dance. That is what you all need to do.*

At the time of the dream, I never (consciously) heard of Obeah, West-Africa's voodoo-like practice. At the time of (finally) publishing this article and dream here, in late 2025, I have been dancing like crazy for the first time to dark country and reggae adaptions of Pantera, Metallica and Rammstein - so it was right there.

For the rest this dictation might be confusing. Maybe that has to do with the question what is more important to Rihanna: annoying one person versus satisfying the entire world...

Shot by Cupid's arrow

Awake visions on Nov. 12, 2025, one day after adding the above dream to this oversight:

> *I'm at some exhibition. When I leave, the last stand I see is filled with girls all trying to look like Rihanna, both the crowd and the*

*girls posing. Some are really trying to convince the others that they *really* are Rihanna, such as one girl that comes walking up, going, "I've arriiiived!" But it's not Rihanna. I go, "Girls are so silly," and walk out.*

*As I'm walking away outside, the real Rihanna appears from behind a stand next to the entrance. She is smiling and scanning for someone with her eyes. I realize she's looking for me, but doesn't see me. So I open my arms and playfully say, "I'm heeere!" as I continue to walk away. She now notices me, her eyes go bright, and she goes, "Ahhh! YOU!", and pulls out an arrow with a big hot-pink velvet arrowhead on it that she is looking to shoot me with. I go, "Oh shit", because I have no clue how much that arrow is going to hurt. *Bing!* She hits me with it, I fall down, and that's where the dream ends.*

"Taken your life! Taken your life! Taken your life!" That was the song at the end.

French death legion

Dream wake up on May 13, 2025:

*Crazy good and loud rock song at the end: *Baaah! Paaah! Pah-pah-pah-pah! Tuh-tuh-tuh-tuh! Tuh-tuh-tuh-tuh! Pahhh! Pah-pah-pah-pah-pah! Duh-duh-duh-tuuuh! Duh-duh-duh-tuuuh! Pah-pah-pa-pa-pah-pah-pah-pah!* Insane dream and song.*

I'm with this French commander and a whole team of Foreign Legion guys. Well, a different kind of "Foreign Legion". It's a "Death Legion". I was recruited. I was with other guys, possibly some famous ones. I can't remember. We were all from different countries.

We were going through all kinds of exercises. Rihanna was silently helping me. She already was initiated. Rihanna showed me a whole bunch of things that were possible. I don't remember most of it, but in one case she helped me conjure a whole house out of nothing. Supernatural things happening all the time. I was just being made to understand them.

At some point we were involved in this exercise of understanding and accepting the death process. The commander asks me, "Are you ready to sacrifice yourself for the French army?" I say, "Well, I'm not entirely sure that I'm comfortable yet with the dying process - to be honest." The drill consisted of me having to allow myself to get run

> *over by a car. There are all these cars and eventually I dive in front of one, killing me.*
>
> *After I died, I could see myself from outside my body, which was smashed and crushed into the road. So I saw myself dead under the car: my face, my head, my torso. Then the commander and some of the guys scraped me off the road, so I could see the other side of my body. There was this imprint of a screaming demon, amidst cobwebs. It was okay though. We all had to learn this - to give in to death.*
>
> *Asap was there. He was hilariously complaining that Rihanna had said to him, "You like spending your wifey's money, don't ya?" Something like that. He goes. "The issue is that normally Rihanna already is annoying, but now she has a billion dollars on top of that. But you know, I have this kinda pride in me." I go, "Yeah, all guys have that."*
>
> *At the end, all the recruits are sitting outside, at long banquet tables. The commander is standing on a dais. I just gave them my chocolate bars - my receipts for them. It's not for me to eat. Everything has to be shared with your buddies. It was a test. They gave them to me earlier. But then they came back to collect the receipts. I say to the commander, "Is this what you want?" He is pleased about my honesty and generosity. It would not have been good if I denied having them.*

Wake up, 30 minutes after the above dream:

> *I just woke up again. I'm awake. It's noon. A sunny day. But when I close my eyes, I keep seeing these guys looking over at me from tavern tables, all drinking from these large, old-fashioned beer tankards. They're laughing at me, in a friendly manner. It's like they're cheering me on.*
>
> *"You were a star child, you know? Your brethren are here, you see? Just die, it's glorious! A good death is glorious. Don't worry about. Don't fear it. Love it! Love to die, because you are going to die a thousand times. A million times. Into eternity. Into unreal foreverness. [Releasing out-breath:] Fffffffff!"*

Taylor

She may well have known what is going on since 2014, but I never had a clue until my own dreams started notifying me in 2023. I feel like Taylor

has answers as to my rather intense (and pretty great) dreams with her. She's a very political kitten, so I stay clear of her.

"Hiding" with Megan

Dream wake up on June 30, 2023:

> *Megan and Taylor looking into the camera, similar to my recent Witches' Mansion header. They're wearing pink skirts and are half hiding themselves in a long pink curtain. There's a third girl there, with black hair. Eiza maybe. 2 seconds ago I knew who it was, but I already lost it while navigating to my recording app. Even Megan is fading from memory quickly.*

I had no clue about anything Taylor at this point. I never paid any attention to her. Hence, Taylor showing up was a shock. Turns out, she has been friends for many years with countless girls "in the know": Kendall, Bella, Gigi, Cara, and Joey. Looking at all her stage paraphernalia, I also went, *"Those are quite a few coincidences again."* No later than February 2024 Megan was photographed hanging out with Taylor.

House party - ft. Metallica and Tegan

Dream wake up on June 30, 2023:

> *Taylor comes to a neighbor's house, three houses on. She discusses a peculiar coincidence with James and Rob, the Metallica band members who reside there. She's a little emotional about the coincidence, crying a bit.*
>
> *Now she comes to my house. I see her coming up. I greet her. She is all touched. There are a lot of people on my front porch. There's a black girl, with Will Smith. Tegan is there too. At one point I'm lying on the ground and stretch my leg back, only to notice I'm resting it on Tegan's [bleep].*

Besties

Dream wake up on Dec. 30, 2024:

> *Initially I was working for the NSA, laying top secret cables. "No Such Agency": I couldn't even say I worked for the NSA.*
>
> *Soon after, I had this dream of being best friends with Taylor. We were just walking through a very crowded city center. I put my hands around her waste, very comfortably. We were just talking*

> *about the things we wanted to do: maybe a dance party, and a tropical paradise swimming pool. We were just talking and talking and talking. We were just really having a great time.*
>
> *I say something like, "That surprised me you knew about that. You were like 7 when Cult of Cupid was created."*
>
> *I also say, "Man, if you were to actually chase me, Travis might just knock my teeth out." Taylor is smiling, but I notice she doesn't want me to describe us as "besties". She seems to be after more.*

Learn to sing

Dream wake up on Dec. 30, 2024, 4 hours after the previous Taylor dream:

> *Another extensive dream of Taylor. Pretty extensive. I was going to an event. There were famous people there. I didn't go, but I was looking who was going to go there. Taylor was going to be there too. She asks me, "Are you gonna come too?" I say, "Nooo, no, no." She goes, "Yeah, you gonna come with me!" I go, "No, no, no. I'm not even famous." She goes, "Well, I'll teach you how to sing." I say, "What? In a few hours?" She goes, "Yeah, we're gonna try it." I don't know who else was there, but it was crowded.*

Georgina and Ronaldo

Technically, I don't know why Georgina showed up, but Ronaldo has been tied up with countless women here for a very long time. Thinking of it, longer than me even, but in a much more "physically satisfying" and "socially acceptable" manner. I'm sure he has to beat them out of his DM box and away from his front door.

The Hell dream generally should be a dead giveaway of Megan being tied to him. I probably gave her the perfect excuse to say "Hi" on, let's see... 🗃️🧐 July 5, 2016, and slightly less on February 12, 2017. But this is one connection she kept hidden, and I'm not a major soccer fan (despite having two first-prize soccer trophies in my living room), so I suspect these dreams too were giving a psychic "head's up".

I've got quite a few dreams on Ronaldo, and two on Georgina. The girls probably don't mind I add their favorite popsicle, but a lot of the dreams aren't important, including one with James Hetfield and Brad Pitt. Then others with Ronaldo are, well, very-much-Megan-but-not-Hell. So let's

not go there. I'm also not gay, nor a groupie, so dreams with guys *really* need some meaning.

Update: Okay, let me add some additional dreams to make the girls happy. Happy girls are less likely to cause me trouble.

Extending Hell

Wake up on December 4, 2020:

> *Some dream about Ronaldo. Very vividly 3D. I was sitting next to him on a bench at some trade center. People around us are continually looking over: "Hey, that's Ronaldo!" While we're talking, there's this lounge music playing in the background: "Extending Hell! Mm, MM, m, M. Mm, MM, m, M."*
>
> *At some point we're looking at a live chart that started collapsing the second I made a post about Hell on some online forum. I go to Ronaldo, "Man, you have got to see this..." Because he is interested in this Hell stuff too.*
>
> *But yeah, eventually he was gone, off to play soccer.*

Superskills

Wake up on August 31, 2021:

> *Ronaldo bothering me. I'm working at some camping store. Stuff comes in, including a fully inflatable sleeping mat I have been interested in, the Rhino Mokala 10cm. I go, "Oh my God, that is the one I want!" And I lie on it for a bit.*
>
> *Then my colleague goes, "Yeah, you need to get off, because that one has been sold. The customer is here." I wonder who this client is. I want to see, so I walk up to this little pick-up area for customers. It's Ronaldo.*
>
> *Ronaldo starts talking to me and goes, "Look, look, I'm not special. Check this out!" And shows me a video clip of a fly diving underwater and just relaxing. Next it jumps into the mouth of an underwater snake that is lunging towards its prey. In doing so, the fly manages to steal and eat the prey instead.*
>
> *Now Ronaldo goes, "Look, look!" And he sends me a video of an unsuspecting fly. A frog jumps into sight, snatching the fly from the air.*

> *He keeps going with this stuff. I get a little tired of it. But after a while I realize all this is going to some kind of online account: Twitter, or his Whatsapp account. He seems not to even be talking to me. He's talking to everybody, while he is talking to me in person.*

Ronaldo's spirits - ft. Kendall

Wake up on December 13, 2021:

> *I hang around with Ronaldo, Kendall, Linda and such at Tom's house. Kendall and I were earlier on TV, joking around, with she rejecting me. Ronaldo was there too, proposing to some women, but he got shot down too.*
>
> *I start feeling this extremely cold energy and this dictation in the dream that I should stay away from Ronaldo. There are these spirits attached to him. One of these spirits I saw popping out of a neighbor's house when I left at night. It was seeing where I was going.*
>
> *The thing is, I'm not experiencing any coldness now that I have woken up, in contrast to my experience with Madison last month. So I'm not sure what is going on here.*

Angel

Wake up on February 6, 2022:

> *Crazy, crazy dream.*
>
> *"This is my life," I humorously complain hanging upside down. I'm "Angel", an insect, held upside down by this giant Georgina by my "angel". It's a word play: "angel" in Dutch means "stinger", as in "stinger" of an insect.*
>
> *So Georgina picked me up from a dinner plate. She's holding me upside down by my "angel" - stinger - cleaning and polishing it. Even [bleeeeep] with her fingernail. I'm complaining about it in a comical sense, because her scrubbing is pleasant in a way, but it is also causing damage. It's burning. Tiny pieces of my body are flying off, and there's all this blood of mine on the dinner plate. I'm just so tiny, no matter how careful she tries to be.*
>
> *Yeah, I was working kinda with Ronaldo earlier. Ronaldo is kinda his positive self, as always. He's like explaining me all these stupid*

> *tricks as to how he became world champion. He shows me these complexy-folded paper airplanes, which play a role in this. From there I somehow ended up in this insect bag. And from there on Georgina's dinner plate - 50 years later.*
>
> *A song: *Tutututututu-tadaaaaah! Tutututututu-tadaaaaah!* Weird dream.*

Granite obelisk / Ronaldo celebrated

Dream wake up on September 8, 2024:

> *We are all in the same car on the highway, maybe about 10 of us, driving our "sim" cars that are surrounding us. There's a pretty blond three seats next to me, next to the window. It is the latest girlfriend of Ronaldo, who is sitting next to her. He is "sim" racing some kind of Ferrari. I'm racing some kind of cheap Toyota, but am looking to select some of the higher level cars next.*
>
> *We drive into Rotterdam South, 300 meters from the Feyenoord stadium. It is completely packed with people wanting to get a glimpse of Ronaldo. Ronaldo goes, "I thought this part of town largely was foreign." I and the guy next to me nod, with the guy next to me going, "Not today."*
>
> *We drive straight through to Helsinki, where the streets also are packed. Then to Oslo. Everywhere we drive into town, the streets are completely packed. I go, "This probably explains Ronaldo's 800 million followers." In the last scene we stop in front of some kind of massive granite obelisk, surrounded by cheering crowds. I keep low-key, knowing the crowd isn't there for me.*

Once again largely uninteresting to me, but maybe not to the women. I suspect the obelisk represents peak manliness.

GREEK GOD DREAMS

Zeus and deity war

Dream wake up on March 8, 2019:

> *Epic, magical, ultraviolent dream. I get knives thrown at me - into me - regularly during wild knife fights. I'm chased and machine-gunned by an indestructable, magical fat guy in a wheelchair with*

> *machine guns along his waist and out of his mouth. People and animals end up being painfully dissolved in green acid - acid linked to "a vine" - that belongs to some of the creatures and gets everywhere when they are defeated. The Diaz brothers are virtually indestructable deities. At the end a gi-normous Zeus arises from the clay at the bottom of the river.*

Feeding Poseidon cookies in Olympus - ft. Megan

Dream wake up on March 28, 2019, keeping an 9-hour time difference with Los Angeles in mind (8 hours from the first Sunday in November until the second Sunday in March), exactly 6 years before Megan's first daughter was born on March 27, 2025 **[1]**:

> *Megan mingles with my family, and starts putting me down as well. I go, "I don't really need this - or you."*
>
> *Luckily, I have a really good relationship with Megan's daughter. So, one day, I decide that we should fly to Olympus and visit the gods. I take the daughter's hand and we just fly up and up and up. We're soaring up over a mountainous forest landscape. This scene is incredibly vivid.*
>
> *Megan is like, "What! What are you doing! That's my baby!" Everybody is mad."He's not supposed to fly by himself! Not without us!"*
>
> *It's not easy to fly as high as the gods. But we make it to their realm. We feed Poseidon cookies. He has this giant stone-colored face and we are just shoving cookies into his mouth. Poseidon loves them: "Oh, these are the best cookies I ever tasted." And he's really happy that our little Megan is just so happy.*
>
> *We fly out a bit more, hovering in the clouds.*

[1] March 27, 2025, 4:52 p.m., People, 'Megan Fox Welcomes Baby No. 4, Her First with Ex Machine Gun Kelly: 'Our Little Celestial Seed': *""She's finally here!! our little celestial seed 🥹 💓 ♈ ♓ ♊," Kelly wrote in the caption. "3/27/25.""*

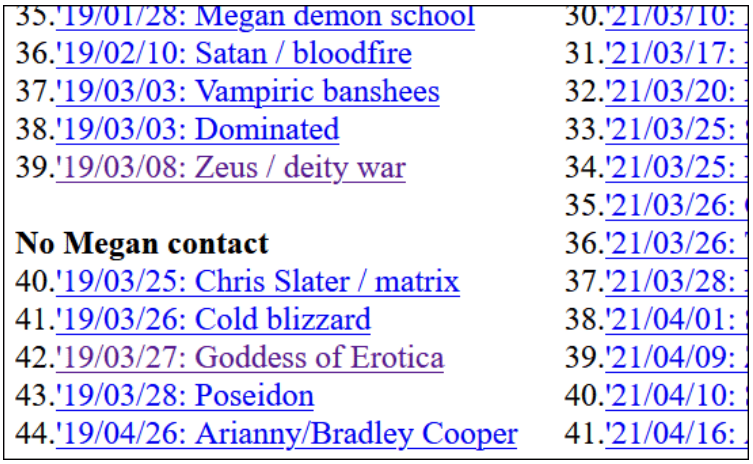
Maybe I should not have rolled my eyes at the "celestial seed" thing... From the original, private dream diary:

12/18: Avengers craziness
12/19: Black widows
12/24: Assigned to control
12/31: Hell games

2019: 23 dreams
01/05: Obelisk apocalypse
01/08: Megan apocalypse
01/20: Ride the lightning
01/21: Xavier crystal
01/26: Skyline
01/28: Megan demon school
02/10: Satan / bloodfire
03/03: Vampiric banshees
03/03: Dominated
03/08: Zeus / deity war
03/25: Chris Slater / matrix
03/26: Cold blizzard
03/27: Goddess of Erotica
03/28: Poseidon
04/26: Arianny/Bradley Cooper
06/01: Encore
10/05: Hermes

2023: 207
01/05: Goc
01/05: Car
01/07: Ken
01/10: Eiza
01/12: Lilit
01/16: Arie
01/16: Meg
01/16: Meg
01/22: Riri
01/22: Meg
01/25: Sata
01/25: MG
02/02: Imp
02/03: Eiza
02/04: Kyli
02/12: Pha
02/18: Ken
02/18: CIA
02/18: MG
02/18: UFC

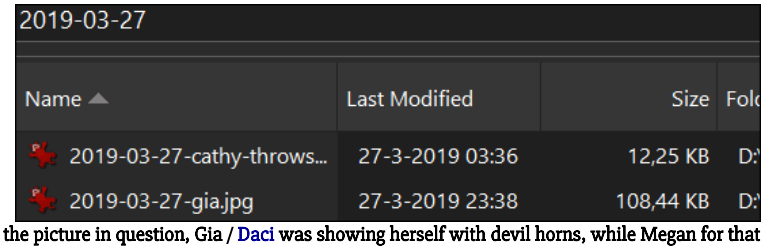
Actually, deeply buried in one of my development folders, I found an earlier incarnation of my dream diary, last updated on November 15, 2021 (and in which I'm clearly trying to figure out when and how Megan is triggering dreams):


35.'19/01/28: Megan demon school
36.'19/02/10: Satan / bloodfire
37.'19/03/03: Vampiric banshees
38.'19/03/03: Dominated
39.'19/03/08: Zeus / deity war

No Megan contact
40.'19/03/25: Chris Slater / matrix
41.'19/03/26: Cold blizzard
42.'19/03/27: Goddess of Erotica
43.'19/03/28: Poseidon
44.'19/04/26: Arianny/Bradley Cooper

30.'21/03/10:
31.'21/03/17:
32.'21/03/20:
33.'21/03/25:
34.'21/03/25:
35.'21/03/26:
36.'21/03/26:
37.'21/03/28:
38.'21/04/01:
39.'21/04/09:
40.'21/04/10:
41.'21/04/16:

Unfortunately, I don't have the original recording anymore, nor the phone in question, so I cannot check the exact timestamp. Looking at old picture backups (of secret friends of Megan listed in this dream oversight), it seems that on March 28, 2019 I was asleep somewhere from the early morning to the early afternoon. I definitely didn't wake up before 11 a.m. on March 27 and didn't go to sleep until past midnight, so on March 28 (and thus didn't have the dream late in the evening of March 28 due to an early rise that day):



In the picture in question, Gia / Daci was showing herself with devil horns, while Megan for that day leaked a minigolf picture of her standing in front of a red horned devil boy at a minigolf course. Ah, the weird memories you really can and should never talk about... ✨ 😌 💕 Because it all never existed... And with Cathy, this was 5 days before...

I don't know, maybe it would have been more powerful if the dream occurred on March 27 instead of March 28. Or maybe not. It depends on the unknown timestamp. Maybe when I awoke in the late morning or afternoon of March 27, 2019, the birth hadn't happened yet in Los Angeles (8 hours earlier at that point), 6 years later for that day. Or it is tied into Megan's emotions of the moment, as seems to be the key space-time triggering event. Or... maybe it's all a strange coincidence. I don't know. But it is noteworthy.

A similar strange "godlike announcement thingy" occured during Arianny's pregnancy with her first child in 2020. Arianny has been a secret friend of Megan since 2015, with both being listed from that period on Cult of Cupid. The Poseidon dream was two weeks after their shared "feminist cookie" play. Many years earlier another strange event happened with Cathy and the 1 in 100,000 coincidence.

Hermes' inner peace

Dream wake up on October 5, 2019:

> *Hermes, he's like a statue, a being, basically a god. It's a vision. A stony structure floating in black space. A giant stony Hermes is located at the center, horizontally, asleep. Or so it seems. This dark space is holding Hermes captive. But not really. It is symbolic. There are massive openings all over. His heart is glowing. His arms are outstretched to the side, open, representing the corners of the Earth. It's the heart. It's the inner being. At times I have a sense I am Hermes.*

Hera visit

Dream wake up on January 8, 2022:

> *I'm working on my dreams and related books in this little Ancient Greek temple, surrounded by a forest or park. Already at this point the dream is very 3D and very intensely colored. Word of the book*

has spread in a minor way among friends and family members, and I start having these increasingly magical, paranormal experiences. Near the end I start to realize that even the gods are involved.

So there's this noise in the back of the temple. I look towards the back room, but I see nothing. I go, "Okay", and get back to work.

*Seconds later this cold wind starts blowing - very hard. This 15 foot white Hera figure comes storming in from the backroom. *Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom!* her footsteps go. In the dream I immediately recognize her as Hera, and no one else. She yells with a thunderous voice, "YOU are going to die!" I cower back and try to run. Then I turn around, stick out my hand, and go, "Wait! Why?!" My question stops Hera in her tracks. She's taken aback a bit.*

The dream stops here. As I wake up I literally feel this cold breeze over my back and upper torso, which only is partially exposed. There's no reason to be anywhere near this cold. I never wake up like this, unless there's some kind of paranormal dream experience. It feels like a "windy" surface cold, that got into my body to a certain extent. It's not like the cold came from within, as I had with Madison or various exorcisms.

DEMONIC ENTITY-TIED DREAMS

Enochian church

I've had quite a few Enochian-tied dreams from 2014 until mostly ridding myself of this infection in 2021. Almost all of the dreams have been ultrabloody and nasty. Below is my last recorded enochian dream:

Another wake up, 12 minutes after a "Magicians of the Enoch" visit, on January 17, 2021:

Heavy, heavy, heavy-duty supernatural dream. Very 3D. I was driven crazy by Enochian.

*It's night. An innocent little girl close to me, in a white dress. Across the street from me, there is this hyper-intense light display, focused on a church with cemetery crosses and a metal fence in front of it. All these bright lights are flashing across the walls. *Tjoof! Tjoof! Tjoof!* Mainly white, but also some red. Enochian chants emerging from this building, immersing the neighborhood.*

> *This is purely a haunting. A warning of sorts. But why? This is right after I joked about Megan being useless. But this is not a Megan dream. I mentioned Kay. I mentioned Tina dating Diddy. I don't know. This dream feels dangerous.*

Eno, Eno, Eno!

Satan

I've had a ton of interaction with Satan through dreams and strong awake visions since, well, he came to visit in the night on February 10, 2019. The conduit in almost every case, and possibly every case, has been Megan though. So you'll need to look in that section, which, granted, is missing the vast majority of dreams and related interactions for now.

Lilith

I've had many dreams of Lilith since December 17, 2021. It's a fascinating, but very intense and scary entity. The only Lilith dream I share can be found in 'Godlike Dreams: Globalist Politics'.

DREAMS WITHIN DREAMS

Triple dream loop I

Dream wake up on June 23, 2014. Context:

I've been doing some heavy duty Zhan Zhuang work for 20 minutes, mainly near the chest. It results in very heavy spasms in the right leg. I persist and manage to fall asleep this way, with hands still in Zhan Zhuang position:

> *In the dream, I wake up. Or so I think. It's still night. There's someone at the door. I ask who is there. No answer, but I see someone's silhouette. I fear if I open the door, I'll get shot. All of a sudden this person starts picking the lock with a drill. I put a key in the lock and keep preventing the person from getting in, despite being worried that I'll get shot through the door. When the guy stops drilling for a second, I run to the back door and dive off the balcony.*

I wake up in my bed again. I go: "Oh, it's only a dream." But then, my doorbell rings again. The lock picking starts again. I block it yet again. Now Cathy is here. I tell her to run. She won't. "Can't you see?! Run!" I yell at her. She just ignores everything and tells me to just open the door. With incredible fear I open the door. I have no doubt I'm going to be killed. But what is behind the door, in the hallway? A tiny little puppy dog that happily runs in. It makes no sense at all... seemingly.

I wake up in my bed yet again. Again I think I'm awake. The doorbell rings. I open the door. It's Joost, an old friend of mine who is two years older. There's no reason at all why he should appear at my house, although, thinking of it, he used to live 200 meters away. There are three others with him, sitting in the hallway: two guys and a girl. We make a stroll through the neighborhood. The girl is beautiful. I like her. Apparently she's Joost's girlfriend. No problem. It's also no problem that I flirted with her. Everything is fine. Peaceful. Things come to me, when I heal.

"Take your site down. No explaining. No more playing guru. No more explaining. Graham Hancock is lying. It doesn't matter. People have to find out for themselves. They have to earn it." I notice that I'm much better to be around this way.

I strongly have the feeling that absolutely nothing is my problem. I don't even have to explain the contraption I used to get this experience in order to help people. Just the responsibilities. If I write, stick to just the main book. The rest will come to me. Never explain anything. Well, it's more like: "Keep your own ego out."

2025 comments: This dream had two elements that, looking back, were prophetic, but these aspects are private for now.

Triple dream loop II

Dream wake up on May 5, 2023:

I'm lying on my back in the backseat of a car. I'm looking up into the sky. It's putting me into a trance. After a while I realize I am dreaming and wake up. Except now I'm in another dream. This happens a second time until I finally wake up for real. So essentially I had a dream within dream within a dream.

KARMA

Demon-torture / angel explanation

Dream wake up on September 16, 2016:

> *I'm tortured to death with knives by demons working through humans. It's superslow torture. I see others being tortured as well, including dogs. Small pieces are slowly sliced and ripped off. Totally horrendous. This is for thinking, two hours earlier, in relation to some news discussions, that I would use ethnic bioweapons to bring stability to Earth. Or that I would allow them to be used as part of a larger group-concensus.*
>
> *While falling asleep I realize there's like a little lecture coming through from a female angel voice. It said that everybody has dark moments, but this was to show you how bad dark moments suck. And that there are repercussions.*

Raped and tortured

Dream two on July 11, 2020, just after a previous one in which I was a Satan-posessed torturer - as if this second dream represents karma:

> *I was escaping a prison. But then, when I was finally out, we were stopped by a bunch of security guards or police officers. So very vividly I'm being made to kneel in front of one security guard with his pants down. I'm trying to get away with apologizing and suggesting I'll kiss his feet. But I need to suck his dick. I'm being told that even that is not going to be enough. They will rape me in my asshole. I get very fearful at this point.*
>
> *In the next scene we are all being tortured to death. After the sex acts, we seem to be skinned alive. Afterwards the guards break our arms and legs with their batons, eventually beating us to death. Arrows are sticking out of different body parts. One of our group is screaming in absolute terror, "Billy!!" - which seems to be me, as if begging for help.*

ENERGY-WORK AND SPIRIT-TYPE DREAMS

Bone rattle / Four Horsemen / cold energy

Dream wake up on October 25, 2016. See the Megan section.

Shot to death

Dream wake up on May 15, 2017:

> *A white owl, Yaleesa, and... I got violently shot to death with my parents. What the heck? I'm awake now. It's pulsing, my upper back. I just got shot there. In the dream. It's like the meridian system can generate these physical experiences in the dream or something.*

This also happened in similar fashion, with similar sensations, in one of the Tegan dreams.

Spirit throat grab

Dream wake up on July 2, 2017:

> *In my dream I taunt and challenge some kind of powerful spirit, going: "What? You're going to take me to Hell or something? You can't get to me, hahaha!" Then I go to sleep, wake up in an empty room and feel the terrorizing presence of this spirit. I have just enough time to go "Uh oh" before the spirit grabs me by the throat and yanks me up to the ceiling in a corner of the room. I best remember just hanging there from the ceiling - my legs dangling - with an invisible hand around my throat. It's a crazy, super-intense experience. Absolutely terrifying.*

Demon wizard vs. Jesus' ghost

Dream wake up on August 6, 2017:

> *Bizarre dream: An evil wizard is about to get his due. Evil spirits are coming to kill him and take him to Hell. I become the wizard. I rush out of the house as wolves start to howl in the distance, a sign that the spirits are nearing. It's deep at night. I enter a cemetery. The wolves are howling even louder now and can be heard all around. I jump up and start to float through the air, seemingly to protect*

> *myself from any wolves. The white spirit of Jesus appears on the other side of the cemetery, also floating up in the air.*
>
> *Already since rushing out of the house a stingy, "rough" energy stream can be felt pulsating down through my lower arm and into my hand palm, which is pulsing like crazy as well. As I see the spirit of Jesus, I stretch my right arm and palm out to him and begin to chant a Latin-sounding, exorcist-type, or maybe demonic language: "Oxelsaces! Mrmrmrmmrmrmr [forgotten] Ibsilibis!"*
>
> *As I think I might be safe, a large tiger appears that jumps up to kill me. I fend it off, but I realize it's only a matter of time. I'm going to get killed when I least suspect it.*

Demonic vibrations

Dream wake up on June 10, 2018. This dream is located in 'Godlike Dreams: Globalist Politics'.

The superforce: murders

Dream wake up and continuing awake visions on May 8, 2020:

> *The superforce. I get images of the matrix. Some beautiful flashes of Kylie and Natalie. But a lot of them are violent. Like serial killers. People being murdered. Husbands murdering wives. For example, one scene, where they ask where the child is, and they walk into that room and it goes, "No! Charlie!" *Bang!* They walk in the next room and: *Bang!* "No! That's his girlfriend!" *Bang!* After the scenes are over, I see the culprits and the nametags they wear. I fall back - *ffffffff!* - and it's all part of the light. Part of the superforce. I kind of describe these images that I see to others, just before I wake up.*

Ancestor spirits - ft. Rihanna

Dream wake up on April 12, 2021. See the Rihanna section. This dream featured cold tingling sensations upon spirit entry, and a sense of them leaving again after a lot of dictations, plus some visions.

Ghost / coldness - ft. Madison

Dream wake up on November 21, 2021. See the Madison section.

Throat slit: "The Dark Order is here!"

Dream wake up on November 29, 2021:

> *[Aggressive hoarse voice:] "The Dark Order is here!" That was the last message while my throat was being cut. I was trying to get away, but that failed. This was a message. I have an idea who it is, but not sure why now.*

Making the dream better - ft. Marilyn Manson

Dream wake up on March 2, 2022:

> *"Unblocking, Joel, unblocking always makes the dream better," Marilyn Manson says with a dragging, hoarse voice.*
>
> *I am standing with my face against the wall on a street. Marilyn Manson is my mirror image, half merged into the wall and half merged into me, biting into my gums with his metal teeth. I'm biting his. "Always makes the dream better! Yes, yes, with Kendall! Or noooooot?" *Hideous gurgling and roaring*.*
>
> *I turn around and walk the street. Walls start turning and twisting, as my consciousness is wiped away in waves and I get lost in thought loops. I couldn't hold on to reality anymore. This experience is only just beginning, still growing in intensity, and I am already done! I start panicking massively! Then the dream ends. Such a relief.*

This is an energy work-type dream though, as the gum-biting represents the heavy-duty energy I have regularly felt moving down through my gums towards my tan tien during energy work.

Haunted TV shows - ft. Rihanna

Dream wake up on Dec. 3, 2022:

> *First there was a situation with Rihanna. I bought her a meat sandwich, but her mother tossed it away, thinking anything I have touched is unclean.*
>
> *Later Tom says the 'Candy Hunter' is a show we should watch. But it*

is not a "show" at all. It is so bloody. So retarded bloody. Even a little painful. I actually feel it stinging in my foot when someone is being bitten on-screen in that location. Then another show, at night, the same problem. It started with the 'Candy Hunter'. But there also was 'Jungle Book', featuring a massive python eating people. There's a show about knights, brutally hacking each other to death.

Soon it turns out this is a haunted television set. We actually get sucked into the television and up in a screenshow, where all these different shows are competing to be accepted by us. They're chasing us, going, "Here, check this out! Check this out! What channel are you going to put on?" But it is all just so bloody and gory. And in their efforts to convince us to accept a show, all they want to do is kill you. If you end up in one of these shows, they are going to kill you - always. You will be written into the plot and end up dead.

So it's kinda like a haunted situation. It is super-bizarre.

Demon neck grab

Dream wake up on March 22, 2023, after doing some acupressure:

I'm in my house. Not my real house. I'm aware that I'm a little afraid of the back part of my house. I feel it's haunted. Actually, I have a sense this aspect of the dream is quite similar to one I had maybe 10 years ago, in which I also had a house in an uncomfortable location in which the entire backside felt haunted.

*So, everyone is gone. I move to the back of the house. There's this nasely-type snark. *Snggggark!* I get uncomfortable. I feel it's haunted. Next thing you know, I'm being picked up from the back of the neck and lifted into the air. While I'm looking at myself in a large mirror, an invisible demonic spirit being swings me over a wooden dining table towards a wall. Whooooooooosh!*

As I wake up, I notice that I'm actually cold. Like, really cold, in my upper body, my back. Rrrrr! I have multiple layers on and it's not really cold. I should not be this cold. The blankets too on the inside feel cold. This is definitely anomalous again.

Demon insects polluting meridian system

Dream wake up on December 7, 2023:

> *As I continue to press the sensitive areas around my nose, with lots of energy moving down to the heart and lower Tan Tien, there are more visions. There's a Hellic pooping creature, continually polluting my meridian system even when not saying or doing anything else bad. It has to be removed.*
>
> *Then there's this 3D vision of a giant avalanche of manure running down a mountain. I have a drone-view of it, flying above and along with it.*

Lilith possession: coldness

Dream wake up on August 28, 2024:

> *In the dream I see a sealed up hole in the ceiling. I try to heal the area with the palm of my hand. Then I go, "Oh no, this was Lilith's place." Or so I am suspecting. I am lifted up in the air by this invisible force and thrown against the wall. Not too hard. I just feel the possession. I wake up and I'm ice cold. Well, I'm getting close to ice cold. You can just feel this wave of cold energy coming up from my back, down over my shoulders. It's like hundreds of little streams of energy.*

Floating, coldness and Horsemen - ft. Megan

Dream wake up on June 1, 2026:

> *I was standing in front of the glass cabinet in my old house, where I grew up, looking at myself through the reflection. I'm getting this cold tingling sensation all over. Then I'm lifted up into the air. I start floating around, being amazed I can do a forward flip without ever touching the ground. I'm looking at myself in the glass window pane as this is happening, just floating across the room. I'm realizing it's a possession, but that the floating can only happen in a dream.*
>
> *I wake up at this point and am cold all over. I immediately dive under the blankets. I check the temperature and it's 27 degrees Celsius / 80 degrees Fahrenheit in the room, so this makes no sense whatsoever.*
>
> *As I'm trying to fall back asleep, I have these images of a Horseman*

> *of the Apocalypse, Death, looking and grinning at me from a distance. His skull face is all twisted and mangled.*

Dream wake up 7 hours later:

> *I ended up at some children's class or workplace. There's a major safety hazard at the loading dock, where you can fall down 10 meters. Workers don't care. I ask the kids how I can get out of there, because I can't find an exit. They tell me that no one is allowed to leave. But they slip me some kind of remote with which I am able to unlock the one-way door though which I came. As I unlock the door an alarm goes off, so I hurry out. Right in front of this place there's a little police station.*
>
> *As I wake up, I'm again very cold. I check the temperature. It's 25 degrees Celsius / 77 degrees Fahrenheit in the room, so this cold sensations still makes no sense whatsoever.*

Another wake up 80 minutes later:

> *Megan DMed me in the dream. She asked me something, if I had time for something. I want to reply, but the spelling corrections are so extreme that I can't.*

EAR WHISPERS

Demon ear whisper

Dream wake up on May 28, 2013. I sleep around 2:30 a.m. I've been doing some heavy duty Zhan Zhuang work for 20 minutes, from my back, mainly near the chest. Very heavy spasms in the right leg. I persist and manage to fall asleep this way, with hands still in Zhan Zhuang position. A heavy dream follows:

> *Some time after I fell asleep I began to dream a bit about hauntings. Then I wake up while very clearly something is being whispered into my ear. I could even feel the breath on my ear. I've never had that in my life. The uncomfortable feeling persisted and I hardly slept during the night. Lots of very dark, bloody images and thoughts for some reason. I tried to imagine a white light and send it to others, but I kept having visions of this gray energy in me. It surprised me. I woke up when it became light and it felt angelic.*
>
> *This is all very weird. Even if the white sage pissed off dormant*

> *entities why was this supposedly evil entity so active with White Sage smoke still in the room and White Sage leaves close to where I perceived the entity? White Sage is supposed to drive them away!*

All of this "witchiness" is inspired out of nothing really but me watching hours and hours of the series "A Haunting" and reading online reports of haunted houses. It didn't mess with me much in previous days, but into season 2 I began feeling uncomfortable at night, like something was watching me (as happened when I was 12, after an Ouija session). This is strange as the living room was still pretty thick with White Sage smoke.

So I bought White Sage, and used it twice. First to cleanse the home. It seemed to briefly give me a bit of additional peace. Later on I did more of a personal cleansing followed by a partial house clearing: white sage in living room and sleeping room, stating that any demons and negative entities attached to me should leave, saying the warfare prayer, creating white light for any entities that should either go into the light or be cast out of my home, drawing olive oil crosses on doors and windows while claiming only God and positivity is allowed in this house (would have been handy if I did that after a full white sage session).

Eventually I stopped usimng white sage and things went back to normal. I still don't know if I scared myself, or if all the focus on hauntings and the white sage in particular triggered something.

Mayan dragon temple

Dream wake up on May 7, 2015, after doing some basic qigong work:

> *At the end of the dream I built a gigantic Mayan temple with high arches and, at the top, flying snakes or dragons. When I wake up something is whispered into my ear, but I don't hear what it says because of the music in the background. A little later I seem to get a strong impression of someone saying that Cathy is a demoness.*

This is the second time I heard something whispering in my ear upon wake up, during the hypnopompic state.

Kenlie flashes and whisper

September 23, 2020 mini-dream and hypnopompic flahes, after putting old magical seals on my body (much more activity would follow):

> *I see these crazy posts of Kylie on Instagram. The serpent worship is here. Luminescent snake, emerging above a concert of Kylie*

> *Jenner. There is definitely some kind of spirit activity here.*

Another wake up. Hypnopompic flash:

> *Kendall in pink lingerie, pussy-popping. I hear a voice whisper...*

SERPENT VISIONS

Dragons, spiders, sunlight

Dream on May 25, 2012, amidst heavy acupressure and qigong work:

> *Lots of awake-visions after a period of working on blockages in my upper-most chest. I have the feeling that an enormous amount of fear-emotions have been stored in this area.*
>
> *I saw a large wooden door with a lock on a steep mountain in a beautiful, sunny, green environment. Eventually I open the door. A dark passageway. A large spider that attacks me. I see it as in a dream. I ask what the spiders here want, and such. This doesn't really become clear, but the spider becomes smaller.*
>
> *Eventually also some light becomes visible from the other side of the hallway, resulting in flowers starting to grow here. Then I see myself in a green field. Large spiders are situated here and there. But I grow and grow and grow, and stomp the spiders flat. Eventually I grow so big that [sic:] is grow out of the Ren 20 meridian area grow and fit into my body.*
>
> *Several other scenes: dark clouds are gathering. Screaming and flaming snakes/dragons are flying out of them. One stops in front of my nose and screams at me. I ask who or what it is. No difference. But then everything becomes light and the dragons crumble. Everything that is dark falls into the valley and disappears soon after. Now everything is brightly lit.*
>
> *I then go to search the mountains - where the door stood - to look for aspects of myself. I see a little boy behind a rock which is hiding from the bears. I take the shadow/boy up into myself and look at the bears. They eventually turn out to be rocks.*
>
> *Later I am situated in the stomach of the beer, together with the spiders. Everything outside is brightly lit. People are looking at me. I panic. Eventually the bear melts until it is a pool of water.*

> *Much of this seems to have something to do with my high school period. I have to think of several people from that time period.*

Snake in glass box - ft. Cathy

Mini-dream on May 25, 2012, immediately after the above visions:

> *I was situated in strong glass box while being viciously attacked again and again by a huge snake from the outside. The snake couldn't get through the box and eventually bit its own tale and withered away. The snake was Cathy.*

The above two visions are extremely important for reasons I likely will explain in the future.

Cobra ring - ft. Cathy

Dream wake up on August 15, 2014, related to Cathy:

> *Another dream. I see a big spider crawling up the wall. I want to trap the spider in a glas to throw it outside. Somehow it manages to stick to my fingers! I panic and look away, shaking, shaking, shaking. I'm shaking my hand like crazy. But it won't let go.*
>
> *Eventually I look at my hand again. The spider has turned into a mini black cobra wrapped around my hand like a ring. He's giving me this sneaky little look.*
>
> *Finally it let's go, so I can put it into the glass.*

Snake queen torturer - ft. Cathy

Dream wake up on April 3, 2015:

> *I notice colors greatly intensifying in my dream. I immediately go: "Uh oh!", as I've had this before. I walk through this brownish purple mist in the jungle. I see Indians being tortured in hideous manners. All of a sudden this giant, vicious snake - 1 meter (3 feet) wide body at least and 20 meters (60 feet) long - with a tiara on her head slithers into view with unbelievable speed and agility. It chases me as I try to get away. I fall back and there's this insanely powerful telepathic message drilled into my head when the snake leans over me: "I WILL NOT BE IGNORED!!"*

> *I almost wake up screaming. The message is clear: "Leave Cathy alone. Do not retaliate. She is the boss and you need to..."*

The dream advice ends up to have been totally right.

Mayan dragon temple - ft. Cathy

Dream wake up on May 7, 2015, after doing some basic qigong work:

> *At the end of the dream I built a gigantic Mayan temple with high arches and, at the top, flying snakes or dragons. When I wake up something is whispered into my ear, but I don't hear what it says because of the music in the background. A little later I seem to get a strong impression of someone saying that Cathy is a demoness.*

This is the second time I heard something whispering in my ear upon wake up, during the hypnopompic state.

Gothic singing / snake attack - ft. Cathy

Dream wake up on November 13, 2015:

> *I hear a gothic voice singing, beautiful and haunting. Immediate after, a purple snake reaches over Cathy's shoulder and strikes me in the throat. I wake on that.*
>
> *The Caapi has become active. Messages are coming through.*

Stabbed in the head - ft. Cathy

Dream wake up on May 24, 2018:

> *An unusually vivid dream. I was repeatedly stabbed in the head with a rather gorgeous-looking sacrificial knife. It was beautifully curved and entirely made of glass-like shards. The room in which it happened was blood-red with dragons flying all around.*
>
> *Guess I'm not allowed to block Cathy. Even if it is just temporarily.*

Hell meeting through serpent door

Dream wake up on August 28, 2018:

I'm walking into an open space in some kind of old Gothic catheral or something. Very dark. Very eerie. I walk down the stairs and look back. The doorway I entered through has the green fluorescent image of a snake or dragon painted around it. It's superbright and really stands out from the rest of the scene.

I walk into this giant hallway. Open at the top, but very dark. Very Doom or Quake-like. The hallway is completely littered with bodies, like the aftermath of a battle. Huge rooms all along the hallway. Rows of chairs in them, like theaters. But also here, nothing but dead bodies, darkness and an eerie silence. Very sinister.

I see light in one of these adjacent halls on the other side. I walk over there and see a circle of people there. I get a sense of circle-like energy, but I only see people standing in the light in a circle. I take a good look at them. Most of them are Far Eastern-types: Tibetan, Indian types, in traditional religious clothing. But I also see a couple of blond, very good-looking businessmen in tight black suits.

One of the businessmen puts his hands on my shoulder. He is very friendly and goes, "Are you ready for the next stage in our game?" So apparently I'm being used in some kind of game. A bloodsport kind of game.

"Assigned to control you" - ft. Cathy and Megan

Vision and energy-type wake up on December 24, 2018:

"I have been assigned to control you. To bespeckle you," this women tells me, slowly.

The dream started with Cathy visiting the Fox lair. It's in this castle. There are bees there, with a queen bee that kills powerful enemies. Megan is making a movie in this castle. Cathy is involved in making movies too. In one of her movies there's this dragon.

Then this lady of the castle says to me, "I have been assigned to... nurture you?" Maybe. But in the end she definitely says, "to control you." She says like five more things. But I can't remember anymore.

Steffie SM snake flashes

Vision and energy-type wake up on September 20, 2020:

> *Just woke up with my hands tied above my head. Peculiar purple snakes around.*
>
> *"Steffie. Eternal spanking for you. You have been disobedient. You have been making Steffie jealous. And you knew it! Eternal spanking. Don't deny it. You know it."*

Kylie green dragon dress

September 25, 2020 wake up:

> *"*Flash!* Boom! Hypnopompic vision of Kylie in a black skirt and top, covered in green dragons. That was unexpected."*

Kylie-Riri snake dreams

February 20, 2021 wake up, two days after the "Grand Expose" via Natalie about Riri, Megan, the Jenners and all other girls, which included a number of follow ups:

> *Now I wake up from Kylie, mainly. We are playing some cat and mouse game in a mall. She wears pink. But mostly green. Green boots. A snake dress. Various earlier dreams of Rihanna.*

Another wake up:

> *More flashes of Kylie wearing a snake dress.*

Another wake up:

> *I saw a really weird snake vision after my Riri-Meg expose of sorts. Like, really different. Like, a brown video. A snake moving in bad quality video. Something about me steering things up.*

Growing snake plants

April 10, 2021 wake up, amidst lots of dictations on Eiza, Megan and Tegan:

> *"I was growing plants at one point. They came out and were these vicious serpents. Snakes. Pretty vicious."*

Komodo dragon

June 10, 2020 wake up:

> *Kay I saw in my dreams. At the end I open my kitchen cabinet and there is this miniature Komodo dragon. It's almost a little insect-like. Looks friendly though. And it seems a bit dehydrated. I reach out with my hand and it wraps around my ring finger, playfully biting a bit in the top. I hold it near the tap water, so it can drink. It just gets blasted with water though. Then I woke up.*

Danielle snake emperor

September 5, 2021 hypnopompic flash wake up:

> *Danielle is a snake emperor. Looking at heels, fluorescent green, overlapping serpent scales. Crawling around her feet. "Just, [removed]. Be [removed]."*

Massive 3D snake / vampires - ft. Johnny Depp

Dream wake up on February 15, 2022:

> *Jesus Christ! Lord have mercy! How are you EVER going to explain the intensity of these dreams?! You are dealing with such insane forces! This is insanity! Hollywood can barely do this.*
>
> *I entered this giant, mysterious compound: Johnny Depp's farm. We go around the back and it turns out this compound has all these concentric rings, each one containing confrontations with these serpent and magical-type beings. I had to be accompanied by Depp, to comfort me and tell me I will be fine.*
>
> *The first ring involves a dirt mount at the end with some kind of vampiric beings. A serpent is also part of it. I'm looking at the compound from maybe 300 meters / 330 yards, from behind a dirt mount on my side. The serpent spots me and projects himself across the entire distance THROUGH the dirt mount, screaming right into my face. The whole dirt mount becomes translucent as the being projects itself through it. It's totally crazy. Just so intense.*
>
> *I don't know what happened here anymore, but at the end I was buried in the dirt mount at the other end, seemingly becoming some kind of vampiric or zombified being with rotten, infected, burning limbs. Something felt quite natural though. From there I went deeper into the compound, following the concentric rings, with Depp guiding me.*

The last scene was like a medieval-style mess hall. A GIANT, 3D, holographic snake is aggressively slithering through the air, staring at me. Its body is about 6 feet (1.80 meters) across. The intensity of this is INSANE!!

There's a scared spiritual being nearbye. It quietly slides across the wall and merges into a painting, hoping to hide from the serpent in this matter. The serpent scans the walls and finds it though. I'm not sure if it hurts the being, but the snake is extremely intimidating.

I go back in time a few minutes or so. I'm in the same mess hall, located at the deepest circle of this compound, staring at a concoction on an altar, with a sacrificial knife and a book nearby. [A pushy animalistic male voice says:] "If you want to know why life keeps returning you to a vampire, you need to drink this! You need to drink this!" At the same time a deep, humming voice is singing: "Leeeet meee taaake controoool! Leeeet meee taaake controoool!"

I didn't drink it though, as I had seen what was going to happen if I did. And I just had the most insane display of power by the serpent. I was also aware I was sleeping and was thinking it's better to wake up instead of going deeper and losing these details. So I woke up."

Kendall's crocodile pussy

Hypnopompic video flash wake up on February 25, 2022. See the Kendall section.

Snakeskin middlefinger - ft. Cathy

February 26, 2022 wake up:

Final scene: Cathy sitting across from me at a table, looking at me with a mischievous smile and sticking out her middle finger at me. Both of her arms consist of green snakeskin.

"This is a reward for the [removed]. It's good. [Removed.] It's your future. Megan ... Kendall..."

Cannibal trial - ft. Kendall

Dream wake up on March 5, 2023:

> *I'm being tried for being a cannibal. Kendall is at my trial, wearing multicolored snake pants, just blatantly teasing me and the world about what's really been going on, and that she had a hand in getting things this far.*
>
> *I point out, "You see what she is doing!!"*
>
> *Rutte, the prime minister, is present. Other girls are there too. I just heckle them, the judges and everyone else, saying they have no evidence. Rutte kinda agrees near the end, but goes, "Yeah, but I can't sell that to the people."*

Sun with serpent rays - ft. Kim

Dream wake up on March 22, 2023:

> *Various flashes. Kim Kardashian. A large oak tree. A sun, with the rays being snakes, carved into the wood. Kim Kardashian knows. [Bleep.] Show you who is boss.*

Kendall snake vision and song

Wake up on April 2, 2023:

> *Visions of Kendall standing, holding a very large snake in her hand, quite a bit like the Tegan and Daci scenes in the video I just created. Only, the snake Kendall is holding is much thicker and larger.*
>
> *Immediately after a song: "Tadadam! ... Tadadam! Ishma-kohla-tina-tala! Tadadum! ... Tadadum!" Some type of dance song. Pretty good. The song doesn't exist.*

Riri pink snakeskin flash and song

I found a new qigong way to fall asleep in 1 or 2 minutes. For now it keeps working. I also wake up pretty quickly again though at the moment. Dream wake up on June 22, 2023:

> *Flash of Riri in hot pink snakeskin outfit. This is after I saw her in Paris with a little snaky-viny outfit. And the sneaky chequerboard one.*

Another wake up, this time of Rihanna intensely singing:

> *"Say ye wakka to me! Teh ye wakka to me! Eh! Eh! Eh! Eh!" Incredible song.*

I also had more mundane dreams of LT and Cathy.

Serpent gift cards - ft. Megan

Dream wake up on Nov. 5, 2023:

> *I'm with my mother. She's looking at all the NGOs on my site. She comes to realize that Megan has a major serpent obsession. Some time later we are in the gift shop of Blijdorp, the local zoo. We are looking at all these gift cards. The cards have all these hyper-3D snake, crocodile and lizard images in them. Joepie, our old cockatiel, is there too. He comes to sit on my finger.*

Danielle snake vision

Dream wake up on Feb. 20, 2024:

> *Flash of Danielle upon wake up. She has these golden snake emblems on her lower tan tien, middle tan tien, heart, throat. Then there is a close up of her hip area, with all this muscle.*

Spaceship and dragons - ft. Doroteja

Dream wake up on March 5, 2024:

> *An intense dream. There was this spaceship that landed in the city. It was like a citadel. Then something happened: it froze over from inside. An intense cold started spreading, moving across the walls, breaking windows and finally stalling the engines. People started freezing as well. People have some kind of internal DNA adaptions, so they are able to heat their body and get out.*
>
> *As we are still fleeing, dragons start flying over the city, spitting fire. One of them aggressively flies through the glass above the main entrance of the spaceship. They don't care about the cold.*
>
> *Heavy, intense visions of Doroteja in tight pink outfits:. Very tight.*

Snakeskin Kendall stalking

Wake up video flash on March 9, 2024:

> *I hear something at the door of my neighbor. So I look at the camera if he is leaving or entering or something. His door is still open. Somebody is stepping out. It is Kendall. And she is wearing a leather trech coat with snakeskin bag. She seems to be doing what I told Eiza a few days ago. I said it is okay to stalk. And, of course, Kendall took this to the next level.*

Snake ring - ft. Cathy

Dream wake up on May 20, 2024:

> *Wake up video flash of a snake ring. The snake is curled up. Maybe Cathy. Before that, I was standing in a store with Max and Alonso.*

Cobra asshole tattoo - ft. Hmhm

Dream wake up on July 28, 2024:

> *Hmhm's boyfriend is not very attractive, but he is the drummer in a really good band. I hear them go onstage at an Aztec ruin stage, from the back. It's some crazy good rock music, with a crazy good singer. I am jealous because of it.*
>
> *Just before the boyfriend goes onstage he's shocked when he finds out Hmhm has tattood a cobra snake head around her asshole, its mouth being her asshole. The boyfriend goes something like, "But that is your sacred space!" He probably is a little flattered, but I can't tell for sure.*

In a pretty strange coincidence, as I'm finishing up describing this dream, my music playlist with 4,247 songs happens to be halfway the song 'Amazonia', a metal song by Gojira I picked from Hmhm's Instagram stories over a year ago. It's pretty much total coincidence. The song still is part of a random playlist, with reggaeton song 'Mi Gata' and a Post Malone song sitting right before it.

Melanie snakeskin vision - ft. Cathy

August 4, 2024 vision wake up 10 minutes after a Cathy-Melanie dream, after I dozed off again:

Flashes. Melanie is in the dark, standing in a pillar of light. The camera is panning all around, very up close. She is wearing snakeskin jeans.

Alien-dragon terminator robot - ft. Cathy

January 5, 2026 dream wake up:

Crazy. Crazy apocalyptic dream. It's night. I was in this game of life in which Cathy had a bunch of guys gang up on me, while she was enjoying a hot shower in a nearby cabin. It wasn't a lot of fun.

Then this girl appears who says she is going to start a new game. But in order to do so, this one has to end. These volcanic explosions erupt in a ring all around us. Lava flows down the mountains, into town, from all sides. We need to get out of here, quickly! This girl is the only one who is meant to survive, so we follow her closely, with a small group.

We are separated from this girl though and held up by this floating metal machine that is a cross between a dragon, a velociraptor, and an alien. It's hyper-intimidating and has this vibe of being an old clanky Nazi terminator machine - yet very high tech at the same time. It has these arms consisting of ginsu knives, tied to an engine that can rotate at like 20,000 RPM.

It would ask you a question through a primitive World War II-type speaker in its armor. If you answer the question properly, you will be let out. But if you fail to answer the question, you will be killed instantly by these knives. It's just half hovering over me. There's nowhere to escape.

So it asks me the question in this metallic, crackly radio voice. It's in German. I don't speak German, so I go, "Oh no!" Other people behind me, they are able to understand German though and answer correctly.

*Still, the knives start rotating. *Whhhhhhzzzzzzzzzz! Zing! Zing! Tjak! Tjak! Tjak! Tjak!* Everybody gets cut up in an instant, but only lightly on the face and arms. Then it lets us escape this collapsing dimension.*

Wedding with Al Bundy, Brad Pitt, George Clooney, Robert Downey Jr. - also ft. Jean Claude Van Damme and George Soros

Dream wake up on June 2, 2026:

> *I'm invited to the wedding of Peggy Bundy - but she is Indian and marries an Indian guy named Praveen Singh or something. We're all in the bus. Al Bundy is there. Brad Pitt, George Clooney, Robert Downey Jr. all are there. So is some of my family. I have one of my feet up in Brad's face, who is making a "stinky face". Next I ask Robert, "Are you REALLY tired of playing the genius guy in The Avengers? It's an awesome role." He starts talking so philosophically, I can't follow him.*
>
> *I'm not really interested in drinking beer and go for a walk in this immigrant neighborhood. I meet three more actors here. I only remember Jean-Claude Van Damme though. In a bookstore I meet a woman who shows me these three children's books about a serpent. I go, "That's Ayahuasca." She quietly nods. On my way back to the party, I see George Soros singing in a choir of activists in front of a building with a "V" sign on it. It's one of the groups he finances.*

ENERGY-EXPRESSION WAKE UPS

V [something] (4x)

Let's not share these, and quite a few others.

July 3, 2015 is the moment the years-long [bleeep] wake ups with V apparently started:

> *While finishing up the design of Cult of Cupid...*

November 1, 2016:

> *...*

October 9, 2017:

> *...*

October 16, 2017:

> *I wake up on my stomach...*

Pink butterfly wakeup

October 30, 2016 wake up:

> *I wake up with this bang, burst, or flash. I see images of pink and love. Heavy recalibrations of the meridian system. I'm on my back in this weird butterfly position: soles of the feet close to each other and my knees high up. That never happens.*
>
> *Heavy, very dense energy energy movements I feel, radiating from my lower stomach - the tan tien - towards my lower arms. The outside, my ring finger. It's like, representing a wolverine. And then just more very heavy activity radiating from my tan tien to my legs.*
>
> *"[Removed.]" So heavy these energies. Also feeling the non-reality of life. I'm scared. Oh my God, it's so scary. Apparently I set something in motion. The love thing or something. I don't know. And it seems like...*

Steffie SM snake flashes

Vision and energy-type wake up on September 20, 2020:

> *Just woke up with my hands tied above my head. Peculiar purple snakes around.*
>
> *"[Removed] Steffie. Eternal spanking for you. You have been disobedient. You have been making Steffie jealous. And you knew it! Eternal spanking. Don't deny it. You know it. [Removed.]"*

Satan laughing at Jesus

February 14, 2021 dream / vision wake up:

> *I wake up, hands "tied" above my head on the bed. *Tak!* Extra tight. A vision of me hanging by my arms and feet on some kind of wooden device - like Jesus on the cross - with Satan laughing and pointing at me in the background. Satan is black and white, but very vivid 3D expressions on his face.*

Kylie rack torture

Oct. 6, 2023 dream wake up:

"They are the gods, Joel! You are going on the rack!" Ahhh, I woke up with my hands above my head, stretched out as if in chains. Kylie is [bleeeep] as I'm being tortured on the rack. "[Removed dictations.]"